NEW ENGLAND GALAXY

...d Saturdays, by SAMUEL CONDON & ... Street, at THREE DOLLARS per ... E.

HENRY F. HARRINGTON—EDITOR.

Communications for the paper, may be addressed, post paid, to the Editor; those on business to the Publishers.

AGENTS:

Lynn, Mass.—John P. Jewett.
Walpole, Mass.—Edmund W. Clap.
Worcester, Mass.—M. D. Phillips.
Greenfield, Mass.—Justin Jones.
New-London, Con.—O. P. Ramsdell.
Montpelier, Vt.—George Walton.
Portland—Messrs Colman & Chisholm.
Bangor, Me.—George B. Ames.
Eastport—B. H. Williams, Water-street.
Machias Port, Me.—Jonathan Marston.
New York—William W. Snowden.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—N. R. Smith.
Missionaries—Charles P. Butler.
Travelling Agent—Elijah Fitch.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

HENRY'S DREAM.

BY M. MERCREDI.

Never by day did Reason's mint
Give my thoughts a clearer print
Of assured reality,
Than was left by Phantasy
Stamped and colored on my sprite
In a dream of yesternight.—CAMPBELL.

Twas eve—a tranquil summer day
Had sunk in floods of gold away,
On hill and dale and plain and glade
The night had thickly spread its shade,—
When Henry in a musing fit
Sat at his study table sit,
And ready there the paper lay
To bear his heart to Clarissa.

But love's delicious language fled
While fancy's magic pinions spread,
A long silent vision filled his soul
And held each sense in sweet control.
Enchantment with its thrilling fire
Spread through his heart while seated thus,
Like eyes of music from the lyre
Struck by the hand of Orpheus.
Then murmured in his fancy's ear
The cadence of a witching voice,
Then mounted in its eye most clear
An image of his distant joys.
Then wilder still his fancy grew,
The image was a real thing,
And to those cherished joys he flew
As fleet as on an angel's wing.

And now it seemed a day in June
Which long had passed its sultry noon,
Above him glowed a cloudless sky
As rich as that of Italy.
Again, as oft in other hours,
He trod the river's bank of flowers;—
He paused, where in a sheltering grove
He oft had told his tale of love,
And listening, heard sung o'er again
Each little songster's lovely strain.
As brighter burned each waking thought
The self-wove ivy bower he sought,
That sylvan temple where so free
Had flowed his heart's idolatry.
Twas soon before his eager eyes,
It seemed a bower of Paradise!
Rich fragrance filled the moving air
And lo! his Clarissa was there
Reclined upon their grassy seat
A book was lying at her feet,
The fragments of a mangled ro...
Lay thickly scattered on her...
Her eye like morning when it...
Poured out a flood of lovelie...

Just then, in tones as sweet and cle...
As ever blest a mortal's ear,
As oft repeated lay she sung,
And through the grove the e...
The music ceased—he' gl...
He deep drank in its th...
And blushes mounted fast
As soft and low she breath...
His pulses fly—his heated bl...
Is melting rapture in his veins,
He starts from where entranced ...
To clasp her ere the vision wanes.

But hark! what means old tabby's yawl?
What means that tumbling, thundering sound!
As if some high and massive wall
Had rushed in ruins to the ground?
Lo! Henry, disappointed wight,
Lies buried on his study floor
'Neath table, chair, (ah, tearful sight!)
'Neath bookcase, candles and a door!
His books are scattered from their place,
His inkstand emptied in his face,
Beneath him crushed and bleeding lies
Old Tabby, where she groans and dies,—
Upon him falls the pale moonbeam.
Poor Henry! 'twas a simple dream.

Yes, Henry dreamed—but then suppress
The smile which plays across your face.
What though his lot so luckless seem!
We do not always sleep to dream,
And he is blest whose hope partakes
No hue of fiction while he wakes.

ORIGINAL TRANSLATION.

DISHONOR—INFAMY.

Translated from La Revue Francaise for the Galaxy.

It is a month since I was expecting in the court of the public couriers, Lafitte and Caillard, the arrival of the diligence from Valenciennes, when the features of a man who appeared in waiting like myself, recalled to me an old fellow-soldier in the ministerial quarrels. I approached him, though with doubt, for I found him so old, so different from formerly, that I dared not believe the testimony of my memory.

'Are you not Monsieur Bernard,' said I to him with hesitation.

'Yes,' replied he, starting—'but you?—ah! yes—it is you.—The artillery—the Luxembourg! I now remember.'

Tears rushed into his eyes. I extended my hand to him; he pressed it convulsively between his own.

'Oh!' replied he—'if you knew! Has no one ever spoken of me?'

'No one.'

'Indeed! I have not dared to reveal it, but to a few—a very few; the recital of another's griefs is something so sad—so wearying!—and yet, how are they lightened by being confided to a friendly bosom!' he added, weeping bitterly.

'Trust them, then, to me,' answered I, with emotion, 'perhaps I can aid you; perhaps console you.'

'Console me! earth has no consolation for a wretch like me!—Judge yourself, if it is a possible thing, sir—judge yourself.'

We seated ourselves, side by side, upon some bales in one corner of the court, and Berhard related his misfortunes.

In the beginning of the year 1831, an agricultural project, in which he had invested his whole fortune, was crushed during the commercial depression of 1830. Reduced to beggary, and with a credit blasted by this dishonor of bankruptcy, the poor man would have killed himself, had it not been for his daughter, his own Eugenie, whose love alone availed to counter-balance the terrible effects of despair.

Bernard had been instructed in the art of drawing—and he exerted himself to recall his early skill, and designed embroidery which Eugenie executed and sold to... ...ay had lived thus...

...gary, when the pain of a wound which Bernard had formerly received at Champaubert, returning with intensity, paralysed his right arm. This infirmity, although temporary, drove from him every hope—for he felt that his hand could no longer aid in procuring their subsistence, and that all the burden of support must fall upon his daughter. Then he decided, though with extreme reluctance, to call upon a sister, between whom and himself an icy coldness had existed for many years. He spoke to her of Eugenie—he showed her his poor child, so frail, so delicate, who had been nourished almost in luxuries, yet who, for the last eighteen months, had exhausted herself night and day by unwiring labor, which hardly suffices to furnish them daily bread.

The aunt, consented, through her goodness, as she said, to receive her neice; as to Bernard, he ought to try to obtain for himself, the situation of porter, or housekeeper in some reputable family. The old soldier received in humility the insolent charity of his sister; she thought of Eugenie forbad him to reply. The month of June arrived.—Bernard, again shouldered his musket, threw himself within the barricades to die there, rather than submit to become a menial. He was taken and cast into prison.

In the meanwhile, Eugenie's aunt fell a victim to the cholera, and the young maiden, too beautiful to be endured by her cousin in the house which her husband was about to inhabit, was requested to seek an asylum elsewhere. Bernard's moveables had been sold by his landlord and his lodgings were let. The poor girl was houseless—persecuted and virtually an orphan, for her sire was interdicted to her and languished in secret confinement—she was young too and lovely! temptations surrounded her; filial affection pleaded to her destruction and she was lost; A noble count who had seen her at her aunt's, became enamored of her.—He employed, in aid of his project, one of those *colonel's widows*, who avenge themselves for being old and dishonored, by accomplishing the destruction of all that is young and pure. The demon found the angel—tempted her and—she yielded.

Eugenie was told of her imprisoned father! that he should be freed—of his poverty! that he should be made rich! the victim was caught in the foul snare.

Bernard was condemned to death by the council of war.—The daughter assured that he had escaped.

The court of cussation reversed the abominable decision of the court martial, and sent the convicted before a jury,—and it was only by chance that Eugenie learnt that her father was one of them. Nothing could induce her to remain an instant longer in the power of her seducer. She fled to the prison—she wept at the grating of the registry, until she was permitted to enter the cell of her sire; arrived there, she threw herself at his feet, and disclosed every thing, concealing only the name of her deceiver.

'And ...en' continued the narrator, beat-
...! the poor girl according
...as of a man, what, think
...ho dragged herself bathed
...ed my feet and implored my
...r, sir! I cursed her! do you hear!
...sed her from the earth, hurled her
...me I cried—Out of my presence! away!
...called the ...

...n interrupted himself, and buried his

...orrow.—I would have giv-
...or, to see her once more
...for a month, glued to the
...d her, my child! I sought
...ted to the passers-by,
And they raised their
heads and ...ceived me, and said, Look
he is mad!—C... ...was mad—I was the executioner, the ass... ...of my daughter! I was an imbecile old man, who rushed, through pride into the midst of an insurrection, without soul and without design, instead of watching over my treasure, instead of calling to mind the last words of her sainted mother, "Guard her well, Bernard, watch over her, protect her! You are accountable, for your trust, to God."'

Again he interrupted himself, and I remained silent—for indeed, I dared not to offer to such overwhelming grief, a word of consolation.

'Long after this,' he continued, 'I appeared at the the bar of the assizes and was acquitted. For many months, my life as a prisoner, had become tolerable.—The director of Sainte-Pelagie had granted me a larger and more comfortable chamber. I had wine, linen, and, I might say, varieties for food; but to every question which I asked concerning this change, no reply was ever deigned; all preserved a mysterious silence.

'On the day of my liberty, the director sent for me and stated that he had something to remit to me. He drew from his bureau a bag containing 500 francs, a portion of which was my share of the donations to the political prisoners—and the rest was the gift of the mysterious hand, which had already contributed so much to the alleviation of my sufferings as a captive. I blessed this invisible Providence, which had delivered me from wretchedness after having mitigated the horrors of my dungeon—then I sought Eugenie.

'Wearying and fruitless were my endeavors—at my old habitation—among my connexions, of the sempstress who had formerly given us employment, and indeed, of every person whom I met, I inquired, but received no tidings of my daughter.—Oh! that I could have ascertained the name of the Count—but my interrogatories were unanswered. A whole year did I seek my Eugenie, sir, and——But, no! I shall never dare to tell the rest!'

The old man tremblingly raised himself, and advanced to leave the court—then beating his brow, he turned back and resumed his seat and continued—

'Yet you *must* know it—for if a dreadful deed should hereafter be perpetrated, you will be better able to judge, whether it is a crime or an act of justice.'

Then the speaker gazed fixedly upon me, as if to read my very soul—as if to satisfy himself that he might safely entrust to me his horrible secret—his white and crisped lips were wreathed with a mockery of a smile—his blood-shot eyes semed bursting from their orbits—a cold sweat flowed from his forehead upon his hollow and withered cheeks. A shiver of terror thrilled through my frame. He seized my arm, and I felt his fingers cut into my flesh like the claws of a lion.—He bent towards me, and his words came burning upon my face, like the breathings of a volcano.

'One evening, I was passing the boulevard *Poissonier*—at the corner of the street *du Sentier*, there is, you know, a fashionable fancy-store—the shutters of which were reddened with my blood upon the 28th of July, 1830! At the windows of this shop, through which the gas-light streamed in profusion, two females were standing, gazing with admiration upon the rich stuffs which lay in heaps, within—one of them laughed——Hold! like that!'

And a wild shout burst from him.

'Amazed and panting, I endeavored to flee, but the bolt had stricken me.—I was obliged to stop at four paces distant ... myself against a tree—then I felt ...—I turned—it was the two fe... ...forward to look upon me, ... eyes encountered hers!—it seemed to me that a pointed blade had pierced my heart—I saw nothing—a cloud of blood floated between her and myself—in the woman I recognized my daughter! I swooned—the passengers raised me up, and bore me into a house of the street *du Sentier*, the same into which my comrades of the 'Three Days' had carried me after the skirmish of the 28th. When consciousness returned, I smiled, for I recognized the noble figure of the man who had assisted me on that day. I recalled my scattered senses—I felt myself full of the happiness and glory of that day—when I departed, I extended my hand to my host saying, my wound is nothing, I can return to battle! As I walked, something, of which the outlines only were distinguishable, was drawing upon the ground at my feet; I heard lamentations and groans, and the cries of people who were in the street, exclaiming, "It is her father."—I stooped down and raised in my arms the poor woman, whom her despair had extended there bruised and——I swear it to you!—I hardly found strength sufficient to embrace her and whisper, Weep not my daughter, I pardon you! A carriage was brought and I bore her away. Hardly had we arrived at home when a terrible fever assailed her. For twenty-two days she was seriously ill. I, I alone watched her. I was ever by her side, ever ready to serve her, to smile with her when she awaked, to pray and weep over her when she wept, and most assuredly ought I to have done so, I who had the barbarity to drive her from my presence, when she came to take refuge in my bosom.

'At last she recovered—though her health returned but slowly. We lived near the Champs-Elysees, and when it was fair weather, we used to walk in the refreshing air, to enable her to regain strength. All our troubles were quieted; this life of devotedness, of penitence, and of care, re-invigorated me; we loved each other, we consoled each other, and were happy.

One day when, arm in arm, we were promenading one of the grand *contre-allee* of the avenue de Neuilly, a chariot passed. One man only was seated in the vehicle; Eugenie turned pale, and pointing with her finger, exclaimed—it is he!—I sprang like a maduan, shouting *stop!* I hastened after the noble equipage, which enclosed the cause of my shame, and my degradation. Alas! it was already far distant!—some one seized me by the waist and hurled me into a by-way to prevent my being crushed under another vehicle.

I returned in despair with my eyes fixed upon the earth, when suddenly I heard a shriek—Help! help! my father! help! I looked—it was my daughter, whom two men in uniform were forcing into a hack—they closed the door and the horses sprang away. I plunged forward—shouted—and demanded my daughter. Your daughter? said a police officer, who was standing by—is it then your daughter? Well, you will find her in the Hall of Sainte Martin—the inspectors have arrested her.

'It was true!' cried the unhappy Bernard with an accent of despair which pierced my very soul; 'this poor woman was no longer mistress of herself; she was a slave, the property of the police, and I was the sole cause of it all! in cursing her I hollowed for myself the abyss in which she was ingulfed. I ran to the prefecture. There an individual, elegant, grave, and with a mein almost venerable explained to ... the horrors which I could not understand. He apprised me, that the registers of the prefecture were bonds of iron, like those of destiny; and that the names that were attached to it once, could never be erased. I threw myself upon my knees, weeping like a child, told him who I was, and how much I had suffered; I believe I begged pardon of him for having hated the government; I would have done every thing, said every thing, dared every thing in that terrible hour; I rolled in despair upon the pavement. The man appeared to be affected, and commanded us to be left alone.

'Have you any money?' said he to me.

'Alas! no,' replied I.

'It is unfortunate. How old is your daughter?'

'Twenty years.'

'It was too late—then there was but one way to save her. This man had the courage to tell it to me. I could recover my daughter upon the condition that I surrendered myself in exchange for her.

'And did this conviction wring a tear from me?' continued the old man; 'alas! no. I received the proposition without horror, without indignation. I did not reflect upon the sacrifice, I did not calculate the price of her redemption—I appreciated only the untold good, the treasure which was about to be restored to me—my Eugenie! my daughter! in comparison with whom, neither honor nor infamy could weigh a feather; every thing appeared to me proper, lawful, right—so much did I love her!

'I told the man that I accepted his proposition. He rang, and my daughter was conducted into the room.

'Return, tomorrow morning,' said he, 'and I will have prepared two papers—the one confirming the release of the lady, and the other your——'

'I know it! I know it!' interrupted I, 'do not finish! Tomorrow!'

'I led Eugenie home, and told her to what I had pledged myself. She reeled back in consternation.—She implored me to kill her;—she invoked the memory of her mother; she conjured up the sacred shade, between herself and me, and exclaimed—

'When your honor shall have been irrevocably lost, my father, will mine return in its stead? Are you willing that the spirit of my mother should curse you from her holy abode?'

'I swore to her, to perform all that she wished.—Then she calmed her perturbed spirits, and, exhausted by her emotions, slept. As soon as she was in profound repose, I left the house, and proceeded to the cemetery of *Montmartre*, to the spot where were interred the dead of '*July*.' The skies were sad and gloomy; not a soul was near—I hollowed the earth with my nails; and tearing from my button-hole, the 'cross of honor of 1815,' and the 'cross of July,' I seated myself with these two pledges of glory in my hand, near the cavity which I had excavated, and bitterly reflected upon my situation,—Of what profit now, said I to myself, all the blood which I have shed in the holy cause of liberty, and of my country? This wound, which I received at Champaubert while saving the life of my General, and which obtained for me the 'cross of honor, availed me nothing; for to the petition which was made him in my favor while a prisoner, he responded that he did not know me. This musket shot, for which I received the 'cross of July,' has forever destroyed my health and strength; yet in the cavern of the police, which I foolishly saved from burning, I am to be confined as a spy, instead of being allowed a pension and an asylum. Oh earth! oh sacred earth of eternal repose, until thou shalt embrace me within thy bosom, receive into thy holy protection, and conceal from mortal eye, these ensigns of honor which I am about to lose, these witnesses of bygone glory which must shield a future life of infamy.—Let the soldier of Champaubert and July, vanish from the living with these parting tokens;—and let him who goes forth from this solitary ground, be never more called 'Bernard the brave!' but Bernard the cowardly! Bernard the infamous!

'When I returned home, it was late, and I ascended the stairs with precaution, thinking that Eugenie might get sleep. I tapped lightly upon the door, but no answer was returned. In a moment I again knocked.—There was the same dead silence—I called—echo only responded.—A horrible suspicion seized me—I shouted again and again, I beat the door with frantic violence.—Suddenly, I thought I heard a groan—in an agony of suspense, I hurled my body against the panelling. It cracked and fell.—My poor Eugenie lay dead by the side of a furnace, in which the charcoal was yet burning. Upon her table lay a letter, which I will not read to you, for you have probably seen it in the public journals.

'I have become an insane man and worthless wreck. It is but fifteen days since I left Bicetre.—My story is done.'

The head sank upon his chest.

'And now,' inquired I, after a long silence, 'what do you purpose to do?'

'*I await the moment*" he whispered.

'What moment?'

'The moment to avenge my daughter—I know his name—*I know him!*'

'And what shall you do?'

'*Kill him!*—KILL HIM!!

SELECTED SKETCHES.

[From the New Yorker.]

A VISIT TO THE KING OF GREECE.

BY AN OFFICER OF THE U. S. SHIP CONSTITUTION.

Arrived in the port of Athens, an officer was despatched to the city to tender the usual salute to Otho I. King of Greece. At one o'clock, the officer returned to the ship with the following message from the King—

'His Majesty the King will receive tomorrow, at 2 o'clock, *Admiral* Elliot with his officers of the American Navy. Orders have been given to a Greek vessel of war to return the salute which the American frigate kindly offers.'

All naval commanders-in-chief are here called *Admirals*; and you could as easily convince a Greek that he might put the Temple of Theseus in his pocket, as that an officer who commands a squadron—exchanges even salutes with English, French and Austrian fleets—is not an Admiral.

The next day the barge, with the Commodore and his suite, consisting of First Lieutenant, Flag Lieutenant, Surgeon, Purser, Secretary, and Flag Passed Midshipman, left the ship for the wharf, where they soon stowed themselves away in carriages, and a ride of half an hour introduced them to the city of Athens. The carriages immediately proceeded to the King's residence, where we alighted, and were joined by numerous officers from the frigate, who arrived in Athens before us. We then proceeded in the order of rank, and entered the gateway of the imperial residence. Albanian chieftains, in their rich dresses, with dark mustachios, jewelled scimetars, and ornamented pistols, lined the passage. All were there received by the major-domo and the gentlemen of the household, in their English dresses of blue, white short breeches, and silk hose—afterwards by the Bavarian officers—and then by the King's aids, who conducted us to a drawing room near the entrance to the house.

After some little delay, which afforded opportunity to scan the furniture of the King's drawing room—which, by the way, after taking out the centre table of Mosaic work, is not so rich as that of the breakfast room in our President's house at Washington—we proceeded under escort of the aids up a flight of stairs, and were conducted through an almost interminable number of apartments, when at length we discovered two tall, fine looking officers, in green uniform, who, with becoming ...ndour, drew aside a screen which intercepted our vision of greatness,' and ... ... disgust presence of the King.

His Majesty is about my own size—a comparison which is not, I think, induced by vanity, as no similarity can be discovered except in stature—twenty-one years of age—of a handsome Saxon countenance—hair auburn—eyes blue—mouth nearly out of size, though (to use a technicality) well *modelled*—and a beautiful and regular set of teeth, which in whiteness surpassed the finest specimens of polished ivory. He descended from his throne of gold—which in its construction resembled those ornamental emblems which graced the toy-books of my boyhood—and approached the Commodore with great ease and affability. By means of an officer, an interesting conversation was carried on, relating chiefly to the commerce of Greece and the United States. The reception of the Greek vessel at Boston was spoken of in a handsome manner; and the usual quota of good wishes for the prosperity of each country mutually expressed. His Majesty was then invited to visit our ship, which civility was accepted; when with a profusion of bowing and scraping, we retired from the presence chamber. Being myself the last to retire, and his Majesty seeming extremely courteous, I backed in returning his civilities, and bowed myself completely out of the presence, much to the annoyance of two Bavarian Colonels, who, with their long, silver-sheathed sabres, and black, piercing eyes, seemed rather formidable characters to encounter, but who narrowly escaped being run down in my blind career. I managed, however, to give them a wide birth,—and, with one grand, though mute expression of obeisance, I at last effected my exit.

Having joined the company, we now wound our way through literary mud and classic ruins for half an hour, when we made anchor at the house of Rev Jonas King who has a Gymnasium in Athens, and is a most amiable and excellent man. We were introduced to his wife, a native of Smyrna, who dressed in her country's costume, and was in appearance quite prepossessing.—Mr King is an American.

There is also a school here under the superintendence of Mr Hill from Baltimore, assisted by Mrs Hill and sister, which is in a prosperous condition; and I cannot withhold the tribute due to those interesting and talented individuals, who have voluntarily exiled themselves from their native land—the scenes of their early days—their business—friends—religion—and, considered in reference to the moral condition of the people, we may almost say from their God—to teach the sons of benighted Greece, beneath the ruined temples of Athens—once the seat of learning and of the arts—the first rudiments of their native tongue.

Where Socrates taught his disciples—where the marble, touched by the hand of the master, seemed starting into life—where Demosthenes swayed the whole people by his mighty eloquence—and where, according to an ancient writer, 'nothing but temples and statues, groves and monuments, met the eye at every gaze'—nothing is now seen but an infant town, springing up from amid ruins and rubbish beneath the hill of the Acropolis. The Temple of Theseus is the most perfect antiquity—the Parthenon next. The mighty Ilissus has dwindled to a mere brook, so narrow that I crossed it with ease without wetting my soles. The pillars of one corner of the Temple of Jupiter remain standing; while a portion of the wall of the Temple of Philtapapus, with singular appropriateness, stands, like some huge giant, whose form it seems at a distance to resemble,) weeping from its lonely eminence over the departed glories of the Acropolis.

After collecting specimens of the ancient ruins, and wearying myself with wandering, I returned to the ship where at 12 o'clock all hands had safely arrived.

The next day the King returned our visit. His Majesty, upon leaving the shore, was saluted by the Constitution with the Grecian flag at her main, and the Austrian and French flags in their appropriate places. Upon his reaching the ship, another salute was given—an arch of flags, from the taffrail to the bowsprit, arose as if by magic—the yards were manned—and the band struck up 'King Otho's March;' the Greek vessels in the harbor joining in the salute and manning of the yards—which altogether made no inconsiderable display.

His Majesty and suite were received by the Commodore, who escorted them to the cabin; where, after a collation, the officers of the ship were presented to the King. His uniform was of pearl blue, with silver buttons, epaulettes, sword and star; the collar was of red, embroidered with laurel leaves of silver—cuffs similarly worked—and in the middle of his back was a beautifully embroidered silver flower. His cocked hat was richly ornamented in the centre with a white heron's plume, two green feathers, and a splendid diamond aigrette. His stature is good—his form and proportions quite handsome—and he would be considered, even in the city of Boston, a very genteel young man, and worthy to rank in the first circle of society.

After visiting various parts of the ship, expressing his admiration, and inviting the Commodore and his suite to dine with him, he left the ship under another salute—the dinner was eaten—and thus ended our acquaintance with his Majesty King Otho.

ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

THOUGHTS ON GRAMMAR—NO IV.

Murray's Rule 1, of Syntax, 'A verb must agree' &c is too general for his system, which leaves nearly half our verbs without person, number, or nominative.

Rule 2—'Two or more nouns, &c. (suppose he means nouns and pronouns) in the singular number, joined together by a copulative conjunction, expressed or understood, must have verbs, nouns and pronouns agreeing with them in the plural number.' This concerns only the conjunction *and*. The rule is blind, because the meaning of the &c is uncertain. It is false in expression, because it requires the agreement of 'verbs, nouns and pronouns' without exceptions—because it requires the plural verb without the exceptions, which, if elsewhere partially made, the learner will seldom remember. All exceptions should be included in the rule.—And this is practicable, even with a great reduction of rules—provided they are based on proper classifications and definitions.

And if it is the conjunction that makes the plural verb necessary, then Rule 3, 'The conjunction disjunctive has an effect contrary' &c. is useless; for singular verbs would of course attend singular nouns, under Rule 1.

The description of nouns of multitude in Rule 4, as 'signifying many,' does not distinguish them from plurals.

And these four, with all their notes and comments, may be superseded by one short, unexceptionable rule which he in substance applies to collective nouns in Rule 4, and which expresses the true principle of agreement; viz—*A verb agrees in person and number with the idea conveyed by its agent.*

Rule 5—'Pronouns must always agree,' &c. is perhaps superfluous; for pronouns take their gender and number upon the same principle as nouns. And the word *generally* would be preferable to *always*; for the rule has exceptions; as, *It* is John; John, *you* are to blame.

The latter part of Rule 6, 'When a nominative comes between the relative and the verb, the relative is governed' &c is not true in sentences, like the following—'He is the one *that* I suppose *wrote* it.'

Rule 7—'When the relative is preceded by two nominatives of different persons, the relative and verb may agree in person with either' &c. should be read, *two nominatives in apposition.*

Rule 9—'The article *a* or *an* agrees with nouns in the singular number only, individually or collectively' is hardly consistent with such expressions ... lowing—'*A dozen were* found.' Besid... more needed than a similar one with ... words, *few, several, one, two, &c.*

Rule 14—'Participles have the same ... the verbs have from which they are der... are verbs, as he teaches, this extra rule ...

If the nominative case ... ...ed, then Rule ..., ... relative to the nominative &c. would be unnecessary.

If adjectives had been defined, Rule 8, 'Every adjective and adjective pronoun belongs to a substantive' & would be unnecessary.

If transitive verbs, prepositions and the objective case had been defined, then Rule 11, Active verbs govern the objective case,' and Rule 17, 'Prepositions govern the objective case,' would be unnecessary.

Rule 19—'Some conjunctions require the indicative, some the subjunctive' &c. seems to be a second unsuccessful attempt to define the subjunctive mode.

With regard to Rule 10, 'One substantive governs another' &c. and Rule 12, 'One verb governs another' &c. it may be observed, that the possessive adjunct and the infinitive are qualifiers; as, *John's* time; time *to come*; like *that* time; *future* time, &c. If there is any thing among these words that should be termed *government*, the adjunct is rather the governing word, because it restricts the expression. But it is a question whether the term has any proper application to syntax.

In the foregoing examination all of Murray's Rules are noticed, except those numbered 13, 15, 16, 18, 20, 21 and 22. Of these it will suffice to observe that they are such as to be now generally disused.'

The additional rules of later grammarians are believed to be, with few exceptions, no better; and it is needless to say they are no worse.

The Rule, 'Neuter and passive verbs may have the same case after as before them, when both nouns (or both pronouns, or noun and pronoun) refer to the same thing,' is rendered unnecessary by another attending it, in these words—'Two nouns, signifying the same thing are put by apposition, in the same case.'

The two Rules, 'The nominative governs the verb,' and 'the verb agrees with its nominative' &c. no far as they have a signification, are but a repetition of the same rule. And we have no concern with the person and number of the verb, till we come to it.'

'The Rule, 'The infinitive mode, or part of a sentence, is sometimes the nominative to a verb,' might have included the participles with the infinitive, and the objective case with the nominative.'

'The rule, 'Adverbs qualify verbs, participles, adjectives and adverbs,' unnecessarily enumerates participles; and, as it is of no use except as a definition of adverbs, should have named prepositions and conjunctions; as, He came *just afterwards*; He came *just after* dinner; He came *just after* we dined. Indeed adverbs in one way or other, are used to qualify every part of speech; for the verb is sometimes qualified through the medium of a noun; as *Even enemies* applaud him.'

The Rules with regard to cases absolute and independent are mere and unmeaning definitions.

The like may be said of the following and others.—'The article refers to a noun to limit its signification'; 'Adjectives belong to nouns which they describe.'—They help to describe things; not words. If such rules amount to any thing, they indicate that what is called etymology is only a department of syntax.

It appears to be one of the mistakes of Grammar to call the classing of words *etymology*; and it is suspected that other mistakes have arisen from this. What-ever reason may be found for this use of the term in the Latin Grammar or the Greek, there is certainly none in the English; where words are at least generally classed in reference to syntactic use, without regard to etymology.'

'These few scraps of grammar (so called) are too nearly specimens of the whole. They rationally account for its bad reputation, and may serve to illustrate the effect of suffering a system of instruction to rest on precedent, instead of truth, reason and utility.'

'When we are told by persons of literary distinction that Murray's classification has been long established, and therefore must not be changed, they account in so many words for the peculiar backwardness of this science—Here is something that must not be altered, whether right or wrong!'

As to every particular,' says Lord Kames, 'that can be denominated proper or improper, right or wrong, custom has little authority, and ought to have none.'

'Reason alone, and not authorities,' says the author of the 'British Grammar,' 'ought to weigh and determine the reader's judgment and assent, in a matter of such importance.'

To these extracts I add one from the late message of that eminent scholar, Gov. Everett of Massachusetts—'The people of America should be the last, blindly to adhere to what is established, merely as such.'

A TEACHER.

CORRESPONDENCE.

FAMILIAR LETTERS FROM ENGLAND.

NO III.

LONDON BEGGARS, BALLAD SINGERS AND SOLDIERS.

Not a whit the wiser am I for what is going on in this big city. To tell you the truth, I seldom as yet have gone upon any voyages of discovery. So comfortable are my apartments, that there is little temptation to brave the muddy streets and humid atmosphere, which when there is no actual rain, keeps the streets constantly dirty. This, by the unceasing crowd constantly passing, is carried upon the sidewalks in such quantities, as to make 'picking one's way' out of the question—besides the uncomfortable and fatiguing addition which it makes to one's sole leather, no very desirable addendum to a wanderer.

Expect me not then in these my humble epistles to serve up to you many of the lions of this great metropolis, until the summer; for until that period, the sun will not deign to dry the ground. I have been here three weeks this very day, and not once has he been so impudent but what I could look him out of countenance. I will allow that the walking has been passable a few days out of that time, for about Christmas, it was cold enough to freeze the Serpentine. This was a grand chance for the skaters in London, who improved every rare opportunity to try their skates. Thousands might have been seen skating, sliding, &c. in every position and direction. There are persons whose business it is to point out dangerous places in the ice; but four or five fool-hardy young men ventured over the bounds on Christmas day, and fell together into the river.—Eight or nine others went immediately to their assistance; but, sad to relate, these were precipitated into the water. The instruments of the Humane Society, in a building on the banks, where are kept ropes, hooks, grappling irons, &c. were the means of saving four of the sufferers, but seven perished. A proof of what an infinite variety of *trades* are driven in this store-house of all things good and bad, three days after this event, I saw three lubberly fellows, going about the streets singing verses 'All about seven poor unfortunate souls that were drowned in the frozen Serpentine,'—and so it is in regard to every remarkable thing. In a few hours after it has happened it will be sung all throughout London. Tricks of trade, too, are common and amusing. Sometimes you may see a fellow *selling straws* at a penny a piece, and *giving a handbill*, relating some woful mishap that has happened in St Giles or some other infamous quarter of the city; telling you at ... same time that the law won't allow him ... per. This is like the unlicen... New England—selling the w... of the rum. Indeed, there ... persons in so vast a place i... must pick up a penny in ... ... I write, I he... ...nging ar...

... ... curry-
... tuning
his pipes right merrily at the cor... ...et. He had quite a crowd to listen to his son... ...d more fortunate than his older compeers, many a penny was dropped into his hat. There is another class of unfortunates whom I would mention. This is the street beggars; who have diminished much of late years from some cause or other. They may generally be found at the cross-walks, with a broom in their hands, which they sometimes sweep with, but oftener use as an excuse to get 'a penny for the poor sweep' as they are pleased to call themselves. No matter whether the ground be frozen so hard as to need no sweeping or not, still they will follow a well-dressed man or woman, begging earnestly for bread or money. If you have seen 'Jack Ragg' in the 'Climbing boy,' who is one of this species, you will understand their tricks.

A stranger must be on his guard for imposters who would move his pity, pickpockets and the like, when he visits London. Men and women old and young, parade the streets until midnight begging or carrying on their nefarious designs. Little is given, as misery is often assumed. I witnessed this fact in a little girl, who with a younger brother barefooted, followed a gentleman for nearly a whole square, importuning him in the most wo-begone manner to give her something to buy him some shoes—but finding her entreaties vain, no sooner had she turned from him, than she cried out—'Matches! buy my matches,' in the merriest tone imaginable. Pickpockets are wonderfully expert. I am told that parents engaged in this, often instruct their children how to steal successfully, by teaching them to take articles from a figure hung in the room, without ringing the little bells attached to different parts of it.

But I have dwelt long enough upon misery and vice and will change the subject—and introduce you to the ancient palace of the Kings—not to show you its present monarch, for he is at Brighton; but at the hour of ten in the morning to walk half way up the park, and return in company with the regiment of the royal grenadiers in their bearskin caps and ferocious mustachios—tramping heavily along with a full band playing some popular march. Of a cold morning, their warm looking red coats trimmed with gold are doubly pleasant to the sight, and when they enter through the broad archway into the courtyard of St James, the dark walls are an agreeable contrast to their brilliant uniforms and glittering arms. The palace when I have visited it has appeared tenantless, with the exception of a few domestics who now and then presented their fat faces at some one of the windows irregularly scattered over the edifice, when the band have been playing parts of some new opera to the delight of the multitude. The foot-guards bear no comparison to the horse guards—whom I chanced to see going along Pall Mall. I do not wonder at the boasts which the English make of this regiment. They do indeed appear most martial, mounted upon their coal black steeds, their saddles covered with sheepskins—in dark grey pantaloons, red coats and their helmets and breastplates glittering in the sun. I had not before seen them in a body, but had often admired the statue like appearance of two of them on their posts in the niches on each side of the entrance to the courtyard of the 'Horse-guards' in Westminster Abbey. Here sit they for hours mounted upon their horses, who stand without scarcely moving a muscle, with as much gravity in their faces as in their masters', who from the grave and fixed expression of the muscles, one would suppose had never smiled.

Since writing the above I have met the Horse-guards again, and at first was unable to make out the character of the strange cavalcade, divested as it was of its martial appearance which I had formerly ... ...d

mired, and rendered ridiculous in appearance by long red cloaks with little blue capes, which made them look in their shining helmets like scarlet cones with gilded tops. Our very volunteers would laugh at these effeminate fellows thus arrayed to screen themselves from the cold. In another respect do they appear ridiculous—and that is when clad in very short red jackets which they wear when off duty, which with the little blue Scotch caps stuck on the side of their heads, make them look like so many overgrown boys. But the London streets would look, many of them, somewhat gloomy, were it not for these scarlet uniforms—for the prevailing color of dress is dark, with the exception of gentlemen's servants, who are seen in breeches of various hues, with dazzling white hose stretched over a well-proportioned calf—the latter being a pre-requisite if a man wishes to obtain such a situation. These with an embroidered waistcoat and a laced coat and hat complete the costume of servants, generally, who in truth, as Brooks has told you, might readily be mistaken for the grandees.

I shall take a peep at the theatres in my next.

SLIPS FROM THE RECTANGULAR CITY—NO. XIII.

New Publications—Laurel Hill, &c.

A VERY gratifying bit of press-work has recently been produced here, in a very quiet way. While every newspaper is sounding the praises of the 'enterprising publishers' who weekly put forth in a popular style the lighter works of the day,—methinks it were justice to make mention of the publication of Newbanks's Rome and Benton's Anatomy of Melancholy. Yes—here we have worthily presented to the American public, two really standard and scarce works—the sale of which alone would have been thought, in these days of light reading, sufficient reason for not hazarding the adventure. These are volumes which cannot fail of a ready sale in your quarter—particularly the former—an American edition of which has been long wanted.—Thomas Wardle is the publisher.

On the banks of the Schuylkill—about three miles from the city, there is a beautiful elevation—comprising something less than thirty acres. Many handsome specimens o the silver pine are scattered over it; and several commodious buildings in tolerable repair are standing on the premises. Pleasant knolls and jutting rocks diversifying the aspect about the river banks, and from the highest point—the meandering stream—the far-off hills and the adjacent city form a landscape of no common extent and beauty. This spot is called Laurel Hill; and it is proposed to convert it into a rural cemetery on the plan of Mount Auburn. The project has been well sustained thus far, and it is hoped that the approaching summer will witness the commencement at least, of the improvements the place is destined to undergo.

A project is on foot for the manufacture of sugar from the beet. A large loaf of a very fine grain, is now exhibiting at the Exchange. It appears that this quality sells at Havre for nine and a half cents per pound. Our soil in general is said to be very favorable to the cultivation of this vegetable. There is little doubt that in a few years, beet-sugar will be extensively manufactured and consumed in this country. Several gentlemen here have in a competent individual to make the necessary observations relative to the subject in France.

Below is the reply of Mr N. P. Willis to the article by ——rvat, which was inserted in the last Galaxy. It is evident, as will be perceived, smells very strong of

London Times]

AT AND MR WILLIS.

[illegible] correspondence between [illegible] which appeared in the [illegible] important.'

[illegible] from the

Before coming to the most important point of this letter, I owe it to my character as a critic to state a fact, with reference to the remark on your works which has drawn upon me the attack in the Metropolitan. That remark, (which I confess was an unjust one, and which was omitted in the English edition) occurred in a private communication to the editor of the Mirror, and was never intended for publication. If you will read again the concluding paragraph in which it was embodied, you will see, by the difference of the style, that it was not originally a part of the letter to which it is appended. It is one of the several items of the comparative success of works, which were among the *on dits* of London, and which were thought interesting by the editor, and carelessly appended, without break or the same packet. It was published in America before I had ever seen you, and when, not having read ten pages of your works, I was quite incapable of an intention to criticise them.

I have now disposed of your charges of duplicity and rash criticism, I trust to your own satisfaction. These were points on which you might easily be misled, and I am content with having explained them. But there remains an insinuation which is more gratuitous, and more artfully managed, and but for which the other charges would have gone unnoticed. It is phrased as follows:

'Although we are well acquainted with the birth, parentage and history of Mr Willis previous to his continental tour, we will pass them over in silence; and we think Mr Willis will acknowledge that we are generous in so doing.'

'This is not a theme for me to enlarge upon; but I may simply state that for my 'birth and parentage' I have, it is well known, no occasion to blush. I have passed my life and devoted my best talents in honoring those who stand to me in that relation. For my 'history,' I have lived in the eye of the world from my boyhood, and I challenge you to produce a circumstance which dishonors me. You will readily admit that this dark insinuation must be completely proved or completely withdrawn. My literary reputation or my position in society are things I could not outlive. My honesty, as a critic, is a point on which the world may decide; but my own honor, and that of my family are sacred, and while I live no breath of calumny shall rest on either.

I trust to receive, at your earliest convenience, that explanation which you cannot but acknowledge is due to me on this point, and which is most imperatively required by my own character and the feelings of my friends.

I have the honor to be, Sir, your obedient servant,
To Capt Marryat. N. P. WILLIS.

NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1836.

OUR COURTS OF JUSTICE.

IT ever has been, and is, considered most dangerous to tamper with the fixed institutions of a country. The introduction of one change, is feared to be but the prelude to another—and of a truth, a wavering and uncertain government is equivalent to none at all. The very knowledge that alteration may be effected—that there exists the power to do away with old temples and build new fabrics on their ruins, excites the brains of scheming demagogues to examine every stone of the existing edifice with the telescope of suspicion, or of selfish wariness, that some rack or flaw may be discovered.

A people is ever changing. The views of today, are trodden under foot tomorrow—the acts which now command the admiration of all, may ere long have the seal of infamy fixed—the man to whom at this hour, thousands kneel in blind enthusiasm of respect and adulation, may the next be pelted with stones by the hands that had crowned him with laurels—and this, say many, is the doom of Republics—they never have fallen—they ever must fall from their own instability. The strong arm of hereditary power alone can maintain a permanent rule—a People cannot govern themselves. It is true and lamentable, that every republic of the world, except our own, has been swept away, or sorely degenerated from its pristine purity that freedom ex-

[illegible] The enemies of America predict the same [illegible] warning finger, and bid us beware!— [illegible] may be necessary—but our country has a [illegible] and the constitutions of most of her states, [illegible] protect the people against *themselves*— [illegible] may they have to fear—for this is that [illegible] son, is only to be dreaded from that fatal [illegible] our own state for an example—[illegible] of a large majority of the [illegible] spirit's nature. This erects a firm and enduring barrier to [illegible] any important innovation which is not manifestly for the good of the community, and is a safeguard from the attacks of frantic foes.

We do enjoy Liberty. Thousands at home and abroad will deny it—and affirm and reason that the Briton with his king is as free as the American—but no. Let a fair comparison be made and our superiority will be manifest in a thousand points. We shall not undertake to say how long we may remain so—for so careless are we of the boon vouchsafed to us, that we seem to be driving our chariot headlong to destruction—but at present America *is* a Republic.

We may seem to be treating of matters widely dissonant from the heading of our article—but we shall arrive at a more evident connection soon. We have enlarged somewhat upon our security from change in our laws—we wish now to advert to some which require the hand of alteration. Our constitution gives to every citizen protection for life and property—and secures to him that protection. It provides too for the strict execution of justice Perhaps we enjoy as impartial justice in our country or state, as do the citizens of any land—but we would inquire, may not many—very many *improvements* be made in our courts of justice?

Much has been said on this subject of late by many of our prints. The decisions of Judges have been protested against—the interpretation of authorities denied—the obedience to precedents declared unjust. Might not *dreaded innovation here* be salutary—nay—is it not *demanded*? Have we not based our judicial laws (too much upon musty precedents? It would *seem* to be a simple thing to obtain justice—but have we not here among us a fine superstructure of chicanery, of involution, of *law*, which hides in a great measure the corner stone of the edifice? Should not the *People* apply the rod of correction *now*?

It is called by many not only rash, but an exhibition of weakness, to rail at our judicial structure—founded as it is upon the researches of Jurists, of wisdom most profound, sagacity most unquestionable. A Coke, a Lyttleton, a Blackstone—the fathers of the law—would start from their graves, and shake not their gory, but their wig-ged heads, should any of the cobwebs which they have woven be swept away. But we cannot see why men, fallible in some points may not be considered liable to mistake in all. If the laws which we have drawn from the English statutes be so perfect, why have we not the whole code of which they were a part?—because the remainder of them are so enormous as to make the judgment revolt—where the perfection which should influence us to reverence those selected for our government?

Endeavors have been made to simplify our code of common law—and why may it not be done. Cannot a plain matter be made of that which is now difficult and perplexing? Cannot some of the monstrosities of our present forms of judicial proceedings; for they do exist, be done away with? In a word, cannot more *justice* be got, with less *law*?

It would be impossible in a single article, to enlarge upon the portions of our common law, which must strike the minds of all as objectionable and unjust—let us mention a few in a few words.

In the first case, it is the duty of an *advocate* to exert himself to exculpate his client. Are not the guilty often cast upon the world, through the ingenuity an eloquence of their counsel? And again, are not the bold wicked often triumphant over the innocent, from the same cause?

In the second case, many criminal offences are bailable. The guilty rich man, then, can forfeit a sum, which may be but a mite compared to his whole possessions, and escape—while the poor man must suffer for the same offence. Should money make any distinction? Can the effect of crime on the community be compensated by any fixed sum?

Thirdly—when a man is seized for an offence and after his trial is declared 'Not Guilty,' should he not receive an equivalent for the *time* at least that he may have lost in jail? Is it *justice*, to keep a man imprisoned for a supposed offence, discover him to be innocent, and tell him he is lucky to get off as he does—with time lost, feeling injured, character, it may be, partially gone? And so many numerous cases of, to us, manifest injustice be cited. Undoubtedly many of them might be remedied by the State government, without an appeal to the people—but *reform* is needed in every portion of the edifice. In nothing could innovation, against which we may be happy that we are so secure, be more disastrous, salutary and excusable.

☞ The Pearl of to-day has, in an article upon the slave coast at the Woods', the following probable origin of the change of feeling:—

'Where the thoughtlessness of one commenced a foolish attack, the ignorance of others followed it up with better zeal—and the radical spirit—which seems destined to pollute all it looks upon—stalked out with its jaundiced eye to re-examine what had passed, and to record, with its lying pen, its own distorted view of public feeling—forgetting, and striving to make others forget, that the warmth which had been shown was such as alone can render art powerful—and such as is absolutely necessary to my very successful cultivation of those sciences, which were created for ennobling man, and to give a true charm to civilized life. For our own part, we were highly pleased with the enthusiastic display at the Farewell Benefit—and whether or not those who were the principal performers in the circle feigned their parts, it is sufficient that we were not, therefore, desirous of stinting our acknowledgement—but with our whole heart warming within us, *felt all* that we beheld—and, if the truth were known, we believe that it would appear that at least two thirds of the audience felt, too. But some sneering cynic will ask, What good? and so long as music has its magic, an answer will respond in the soul of every one who has a taste for its excellence.'

It thus speaks of the narrow-mindedness which with foolish and self-condemnatory suspicion will seize every opportunity to condemn all Englishmen because we have been sneered at by a few prejudiced travellers.

'We never will deny the mighty intellect and genius of England—and ever will we hail with pride the honorable competitors in the race of fame who come to our country and incite in the bosoms of Americans a thirst for those amusements and studies which tend to elevate us above the sordid desires of accumulating wealth, and that miserlike passion which is ruinous to the soul, and which, if any thing, will consign us to a similar doom with the Cities of the plain.'

A proper judgment this of our characteristic desire of gain. It cannot be denied that it is a characteristic.—Here every project, every amusement—yes, every action among the mass, is judged by the question of *utility*—and the sympathies of our nature are chained and repressed—those noble aspirations and feelings bestowed upon us by nature, to lighten sorrow and toil, broken down and destroyed—and life made a miserable pathway for the pursuit of objects, which when obtained, prove but an incitement to severer toils and worse anxiety.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.

WASHINGTON, March 28th, 1836

The House of Representatives adjourned yesterday (Sunday) morning, in time to breakfast, and prepare for church, or bed, as individual members of that august body might choose. The hour of adjournment was noted, I believe, at half-past four; but it was, in fact, about five, or just before daybreak. I do not know what these gentlemen think of themselves, but I do know what people of consideration here, think of them; and their estimation, in the view of the public at large, sinks daily, as they become more and more known, through the press and other channels of information, which increasing facilities of communication afford, throughout our country. The American people will be hardly able to realize the fact, that upon a party question, of utter insignificance in a national point of view, the House of Representatives sat on the Sabbath; that the majority were determined to carry their point, if they sat the whole of that day; that the minority, in resisting this tyranny, was brought into personal collision with the majority; and *that*, after a scene of disorder and confusion unparalleled in the House. The country narrowly escaped from the deep and foul reproach of blood spilled on the floor of the Hall of Representatives,—a stain which all our glories and triumphs would never obliterate. It is fit that the circumstances should be known; but I do not intend to employ my pen on your paper in the aid of private broils.—The country has escaped, and whatever may follow, between individuals, is a matter of little comparative importance. The individuals who were driven, by the course of the House into personal collision, are much less to be blamed than those ignorant of party tactics will be willing to allow. The public, when they understand the facts, will hold the House of Representatives accountable for all that the majority will dock to that overbearing and supercilious [illegible] of serving their leaders [illegible] against all results of that principle, when applied to legislative proceedings. Any one would have foreseen from the temper of the majority and the rising and unsubdued spirit of the minority, what would be the result of last night's sitting. That the minority would agree to suffer Mr Graham to be thrust out of his seat on Sunday morning, when it could be done as well on Monday morning, after Mr Graham had sufficiently recovered from his indisposition to make his final argument before the House, was not to be supposed.—Some of the more experienced of the party, Mr R. M. Johnson and Mr J. G. Mason, exerted themselves to procure an adjournment, both before and after 12 o'clock. But the party held on; and at 12 o'clock the minority passed the question as to the right of the House to sit on the Sabbath on *ordinary* occasions. The chair decided that it was in order, and the minority appealed. The previous question was called on the appeal, and the minority, headed by John Q. Adams, refused to vote—thereby leaving no quorum in the House. Then commenced a war of bitter words, which resulted in a personal altercation between the foremost of the two parties in the conflict. After expending invective and epithets upon each other, they rushed at each other's throats, and a combat on the floor was prevented by the intervention of the members nearest to them. The House, in panic and confusion was about to adjourn informally; if it had, the floor would in all probability have been deluged in blood. The old and experienced members succeeded in bringing the House to order, and making way for a satisfactory adjustment of the whole affair.

Such is the account of a session of one branch of the government of a great nation—and adding it to the proceedings of the same body upon the last night of the last session—it furnishes a striking evidence that neither giant intellect, nor the qualities which fit men to be the rulers of their fellows, nor the sense of high responsibleness can keep some from disgracing themselves by conduct unworthy of any body—most unworthy of the members of an American Congress. When we read the momentous laws enacted by our legislators at Washington—when we consider what a power is in their hands, we are disposed to feel a sensation of awe for a deliberative assembly clothed in such weighty and honorable authority. How then are we ashamed of ourselves as a nation, for the disgrace attaches to the whole nation, when the anger and violence hardly becoming to children, are exhibited in the Capitol—and men, forgetting themselves and their duty, rail at each other like bullies in the streets!

But an outrage of the nature above described, is only a result of the general disregard of order and decorum indulged in by our legislators. Some, contented that they receive their daily stipend from the government, sleep in the lobbies—others in knots converse here and there on private affairs—and all who choose, sit with covered heads. It may be remembered with what ridicule a motion was voted down at the commencement of the present session, to sit uncovered—a manner of action that it would hardly seem necessary to *vote* upon—for as soon should we think it proper for the House to pass a vote to wash their faces in the morning—but which we should imagine the sense of *decency* of the members would constrain them to adopt.

It is true that our Congress has a precedent for such unworthy conduct, in the general demeanor of the House of Commons in England—and we can only say, it is shameful that they cannot reject so foul a prototype. Can anything be more solemn—or should anything be more solemn, than the legislation over fifteen millions of souls? And would a Representative sit covered in his church?

It would almost seem as if there was something deleterious in the air of Washington—for some of our Law-makers appear to put off the robe of *gentlemen* when they arrive at the Capital, and act only as caprice may dictate.—We had ever an idea that Mr Clay was a polished gentleman. And yet Tyrone Power tells us that he met him smoking in the street. Is it customary for Senators and Representatives so to do? It is lamentable if it be so.

THE LATE CONCERT. We conveyed the impression, as was our intention, in a late article upon the Concert at the Odeon, that the Academy of Music had taken the body of the house when the stipulation was that they should confine themselves to the upper gallery. We are informed that this was a mistake. Unfortunately the impression was conveyed to those who engaged the house that such was to be the arrangement—but nothing of the kind was in fact, designated. We are happy to be the means of stating that it was a purchasable misunderstanding.

THE DRAMA.

MR WALLACK AS RIENZI. Mr Wallack has appeared twice during the week as Rienzi in Miss Mitford's Tragedy of that name. He first assumed the character at the Park, New York, where he performed it three or four nights. The character of Rienzi is well known from Bulwer's novel—wherein his birth, his rise, his power to charm the people, every shade of his conduct is presented. Miss Mitford does not in her delineation vary a great deal from Bulwer. She makes him indeed somewhat more stirring, but does not alter the sterling qualities of the man. He is a noble character in both play and novel—let us attempt to analyze in a few words Mr Wallack's personation.

Rienzi from his very power over the people must have been endowed with extraordinary dignity of mind and demeanor. It is impossible to suppose that he could have conducted towards his inferiors and enemies with any degree of familiarity, for it is impossible for men to respect and follow with blind fervor one whom they do not feel from his giant intellect to be above them. Now the complexion of Mr Wallack's acting is essentially melodramatic. His modulation is exceedingly pleasant, and his enunciation clear and delightfully distinct; but he throws into his characters an almost exceptionable fervor of action and a degree of gesture almost approaching to redundancy. To these qualities he unites great grace and ease of manner,—But he is by his vivacity unfitted for tragedy,—one of the finest melo-dramatic actors of the age, he has not the cold dignity, the calmness, the sternness of tragic power—he is too quick—too startling—and he has been advised by the best English critics once and again never to attempt a deep tragedy.

He has too, we suspect, a nice perception of *stage effect* to such a degree as to be able generally to conceal the art which he employs, by the very perfections of the art—which is ever the only excuse for it. It assists melo-drama indeed, and is in some measure, necessary to its success—but when it is introduced into a tragedy, it proves only a blot—its deformity is manifest, and its exertions to please, must ever with the discriminating prove a miserable abortion. Now Mr Wallack is apparently very fond of applause, and according to the rules of stage effect, among the knowing ones, which expressly state what movements will bring down a round from pit to gallery, he makes ever at the end of some climax a particular gesture, and struts down to the stage box—whereupon the aforementioned round invariably follows. He employs it often in Rienzi—and this, added to other faults, although they make it very taking, with the mass, rob it of half its beauty with the discerning few.

The first scene in which Mr Wallack fails, is his interview with his friends where he delivers the celebrated address—'Friends, I come not here to talk.' This is one of the most admirable specimens of the perfect climax we have ever seen—there is nothing superfluous—nothing unnecessarily declamatory—and for this very reason, nothing ought to be omitted. Let Mr Wallack mutilates his author. He omits some sentences, alters others, and transposes a third portion—and a great part of the thrilling effect which might be produced is thereby lost. It is a dangerous thing for an actor to differ from his text, either according to his own ideas, to improve it, or from negligence. We know not which of these influences Mr Wallack, but we are sorry that it should mar his delineation. Many of our readers will remember the passage—

'But this very day
An honest man, my neighbor, there he stands—
Was struck, &c.
* * * * *
I have known *deeper* wrongs—I that speak to ye—

Mr Wallack introduces this by interpolating 'Ye have known wrongs—but this very day' &c.—And then coming upon himself he says—

I have known wrongs—yes, I that speak to ye—omitting the word *deeper* which is essentially necessary—and destroying the fine climax—and so through the speech. He introduces too, several of his *clap-traps*, such as have been mentioned, which are utterly inconsistent with the dignity of Rienzi.

In the scene with the nobles, his enemies, wherein they sue for the pardon of Martin Ursini, he indulges in an uneasiness, a constant change of situation, and an excess of gesture which Rienzi never would have exhibited before his foes. In his speech in which he describes the supplication of the poor Wife for her husband he imitates the [illegible] ing of the woman by his bridle rein and the *striking of his horse's hoofs*, not only *utterly* out of character, but inconsistent with nature. The same faults run through the play.

The piece was miserably dressed. Smith, particularly, appeared in Barry's fiend dress, out of costume, and with the sleeves so long, that he had to hold them up so that the audience might see his hands.

Mr Wallack in the 'Unzard of the Die' is inimitable and most affecting. So is he unsurpassed in his farces—he cannot do tragedy with delicacy.

Next week comes the Jewess—and the public may rest assured that nothing ever given at the Tremont Theatre since it has been built, will equal it: Immense expense has been bestowed upon it. There are to be in one procession a hundred and twenty-one persons on the stage at the same time. The dresses are as expensive and rich as *possible!* The banners, scenery, and decorations as splendid and perfect *as possible!* and the play in itself is excellent. We pass our word for the attention bestowed upon its production. What can we say more?

THE WARREN. The Equestrian arrangement has succeeded well. The house has been crammed several nights this week.

GREEN ROOM CHIT-CHAT. At New Orleans, Montressor, Pedrotti and the Italian Opera alternate with Miss Phillips in Tragedy at the St. Charles, and Mr C. Mason and Miss Mason at the Camp street. The Bayses family have been at Charleston. Reeve and Balls play on the same evenings at Washington. Celeste is at the Arch-street, Hackett at the Walnut [illegible] Philadelphia. The Woods carry all before them at the Park. The Jewess is running at the Bowery. The Cincinnati theatre opened on Wednesday last, with Forbes as Hamlet.

SCRAPS, LOOSE THOUGHTS, &c.

NEWS. The last Sunday Morning News states, that 'Mr Comer, that excellent musician, has left the Tremont Theatre.' This paper undoubtedly has an express—and gets the news in advance of the mail. We have heard nothing of the kind here!

OUR LEGISLATORS. A friend asks when the General Court means to break up? Of course not until it is time to plough!

PUNISHMENT IN SCHOOLS. There used to be a barbarous custom among Yankee schoolmasters to punish their boys by making them hold out a bible or something at arm's length, forcing them to oppose nature, and strain the muscles to the manifest injury of their system. This is about as reasonable as the old law: 'The greater the truth the greater the libel.'

WONDERFUL! PRO-DI-GI-OUS! The monstrous great Oculist Dr Williams, has, it is said, cured a woman whose eyes were both blown clean out by gunpowder. She can see through a pine board edgewise.

JACK DOWNING. The Portland Courier, in which this important personage's letters first appeared, announces his recent death at Downingville, and adds that it has undertaken to examine his papers. We may expect some facetious relics of the old gentleman.

The printing establishment of the Belfast Advocate is for sale.

A *moment* of anger may produce an act which will fill a *whole life* with sorrow.

Sincerity is a key that opens the heart; hypocrisy stands sentinel at the door, while self interest creeps in to prey upon the soul.

Many men use their friends as they do their clothes—casting them off as soon as they have worn them threadbare.

That man is truly great, who is free from Envy; that passion being a worm that would penetrate and poison the root of that tree, it has not the power to climb.

He who is fullest of faults, is most ready to point out and magnify the imperfections of his neighbor.

Let your deities [illegible] form—and we your [illegible] you to persevere.

HAMLET AND H[illegible] David will be repeated [illegible] tions have ind[illegible] and green eye [illegible] success as an opponent [illegible] of the Character of [illegible] Don't [illegible] and green eye [illegible] a piece better sung than any poet can [illegible] composition of the kind in America. Crowded houses have attested to the excellence of its performance. Let those who have not seen it seize on the remaining opportunities.

[illegible] RUSSELL ESQUIRE HOSE, [illegible] Common Council of Brooklyn, at their meeting [illegible] Monday night, appropriated the sum of fifty dollars, [illegible] manufacture of two India rubber pipes for one of the fire engines belonging to the corporation.

The above is from the New York Transcript. We are exceedingly gratified to find that so much is doing in that part of the world, for the encouragement of firemen. Fifty dollars! certainly don't grow on every bush.

EDITORIAL MISCELLANIES.

LATE FROM EUROPE. The new ministry of France has been formed, and this with the news of the execution of Fieschi, Pepin and Morey, is all the important information. Fieschi remained from beginning to end as firm as ever. He was the last of the three whose head was severed by the fatal axe—yet he stood by, unmoved, conversing freely with those around, while his companions suffered.

MOBS. Some of the New York editors, in commenting on the late decisions of the Maryland legislature on the mob cases, thrusts it in our teeth that not only did we let our Convent mobites go, but that we came very near rewarding the fellows! We are bad enough in all conscience, but the New Yorkers had better '*look at home.*' What did they do to the Election rioters—or their Abolition rioters, or their Mayville rioters? Anything, hey?

THE MAINE QUARRYING ASSOCIATION. A company has lately been incorporated by the Maine Legislature, with a capital of $350,000, for the purpose of working a quarry of dark granite at Kennebunk Port. It is said to be a very beautiful article—and Professor Cleaveland, of Brunswick, one of the first mineralogists of the age, in a letter to Leavitt, Lord & Co. of New York, speaks of it as being of a most superior quality. He adds, 'different granites, as you suggest, possess very different powers of resisting injury from heat and sudden cooling. In this respect, also, I found the Kennebunk granite superior to many others. I examined it by heating the specimens to 750 or 800 degrees of Fahrenheit, and then suddenly projecting cold water upon them. Other specimens of sienite and granite employed as building stones, suffered much when subjected to similar trials.'

The Phrenological Society of Boston some time since offered a premium of one hundred dollars for the best essay to *disprove* the science of Phrenology. The essay was to be of fifty pages 8vo and transmitted to the Recording Secretary by the first of March inst. It seems, however, that nothing has yet been furnished *which meets the views of the Phrenologists*, and they have extended the time of competition to the first of July next. Who wants a hundred dollars? Let him write such an article against Phrenology as shall suit the disciples of Spurzheim,—and he may pocket the premium. He must probably either convince these gentlemen that their heads hitherto have been of little use to them—afford them a decent pretext for renouncing Humphreyism—or furnish them with a long and labored argument which can hardly stand alone, that they may have the pleasure of knocking it down, tearing it to pieces, and claiming a glorious victory!

So says the Exeter News Letter—desirous no doubt to exhibit its own unexampled cunning, its own critical acumen. How gloriously it has fashioned the views of the Phrenological society! [illegible] ad its deceitful plans! [illegible] ter ought to be presented [illegible] which is so fractiously [illegible] terms the science, with some [illegible] miration.

Now the truth happens to be, that [illegible] ele has been handed in—and in the [illegible] mittee to be a opponent to [illegible] of the [illegible] unfavorably disposed [illegible] ence of Phrenology. So the [illegible] er, the editor of which, no doubt [illegible] joy at his exposure of the [illegible] the discovery.

[illegible] COURT OF

Mr Editor—An attempt [illegible] form of the Court of Comm[illegible] folk.

We see no good reason for such [illegible] but many, why it should remain as it is. Among all the Court reformations good or ill, the time of holding that court has never been changed. October is a pleasant business month, neither the best nor the cold can be urged against it, and a session at that time can interfere with no other court.

That has always been the principal business term, which clearly proves that jurors and suitors of all descriptions, choose that season for the performance of those important duties. We have never known of but one thing that has clashed with our Court duties in October; that is the Brighton cattle show. This, however, is not considered so important as formerly, and not quite sufficient to induce the Legislature to make a law to favor it. We do see other and serious objections to the contemplated change. Suffolk is necessarily connected more or less with all its surrounding neighbors, and if the Suffolk Term shall be changed from October to September, it will clash with the same court, held in the same month in Essex, Middlesex and Norfolk. Again, it seems trifling with Legislation to heap enactment upon enactment, for no earthly reason, but to humor the caprice of some selfish malcontent. Whatever is well in itself, had better remain so; mischief enough is done by legislative acts, in doubtful cases, without trying experiments which may create difficulties where none existed before. We are told that the Court of Common Pleas has held a session in Boston on the first Tuesday of October annually, ever since, and even before the organization of the present government—and we have no doubt that the time is most suitable and hope it may continue the same so long as the old fashioned habits and sound principles of Boston shall remain. BOSTONIAN.

LITERARY NOTICES.

DURING the last week, Russell, Shattuck & Co. received from the fruitful press of the Harpers' two volumes of the cheap series of novels, being 'One in a Thousand,' and 'The Club Book.' With them came also Francis's '*Horace*,' Herbert Wendell,' a novel, and 'Humphrey Clinker,' one of Smollet's racy works—but as by some mistake no copies of the batch were transmitted for us, we are only able to give their names.

This week we have received from the same enterprising firm, 'Rosamond, with other Stories,' by Maria Edgeworth. These are stories for children—old and yet ever *new*. The avidity with which children have ever sought them and read them, is a test of the ability of the author to catch the attention. The moral tone which pervades all her works, is the best recommendation which can be given to them.

Indeed, there are no books which any persons can read with more self-profit, than those of the talented authoress Edgeworth and Opie. They have not labored to please the fancy alone, but have written with an object before them—have endeavored to do what every author should do, to unite evident mental and moral advantage with amusing incident and exciting play of imagination. For children nothing can be better recommended than the tales of Miss Edgeworth—and the Harpers' should be thanked for the republication of these treasures.

AGNES DE MARSEELDT—by T. C. Grattan, author of the Heiress of Bruges, &c. Philadelphia, Carey, Lea & Blanchard. We have looked with pleasure over this novel. It is strictly historical, almost every character having existed at the time. The events too, are closely copied from History—the coloring of fancy only serving to render them more palatable. There are too, several fine morals drawn from incidents and developements of character, which, when skilfully introduced, [illegible] upon the mind. We [illegible] work.

[illegible] Forget-me-not [illegible] especially for the use of children—and is [illegible] author to the mothers in the United States [illegible] deny the want of such a Book of the Kind [illegible] We believe that nothing of the kind [illegible] before. All the knowledge [illegible] have been able to impart has been gleaned [illegible] of the War of the Revolution. P[illegible] the subject.

THE AMERICAN MONTHLY, for April, has [illegible] We cannot but advert to the excellence of its [illegible] at execution—and the reason is evident when [illegible] known to be the publisher. The number is [illegible] hardly deems equal to its predecessor; although [illegible] excellent articles. We have not had time to [illegible] critically,—but extract the following fine poem [illegible] J. H. Clinch, who it will be remembered was the [illegible] successful competitor for our prize last year.

THE PAST.

BY REV. J. H. CLINCH.

'The gaps of centuries.'—BYRON.

I.

I CALL on thee, dark spirit of Past Time,
To lead me through the moonlit avenues,
And sombre glens, where shadows flit sublime;
And through the caves obscure, where thou dost muse
In solitude unseen; and dost refuse
All mortal step to cross thy magic line
All mortal sight to pry:—though in thy hues
Conjecture clad, at times, assumes thy sign,
And self-deluded man believes her features thine.

II.

I call on thee to lead me, where the foot
Of the Historic Muse hath never strayed;
Where old Tradition pauses, and whence mute
She turns to paths more easily surveyed:—
I ask thy guidance to that midnight shade
Not e'en by Inspiration's hallowed ray
Disturb'd or pierc'd,—where thou, secure, hast laid
The deep foundations of thy shrine away,
And reared the mighty walls and bulwarks of thy sway.

III.

I would ascend through ages, and illume
Thy rayless dwellings, and would send my gaze
Through all the range of shadows and of gloom;
From sunset dimness of past yesterdays,—
To Time's black midnight; from the light which lays
Round Certainty—to Doubt's unbroken tomb
Enclosing forms unknown. But who may raise,
The mystic veil which hangs around their doom,
Or, from sepulchral night the long-lost dead exhume?

IV.

Within that gloomy home of unknown things—
That grave of long-departed memories—
O'er which thou spreadest out thy jealous wings,
Spurning, with frowns, the suppliant from thy lips
Who asks one transient glance, though brief, to see
How many deeds of heroes rest unsung—
What days of action, and what hours of ease—
What crimes, o'er which Cimmerian darkness hung—
What passions and what woes the trembling heart has wrung.

V.

In all 'the pomp and circumstance of war,'
How many a chief his bright array has led
To fields which groaned beneath the brazen car,
The tramp of thousands, and the charger's tread;
And Eve hath seen the hungry vulture fed,
E'en to satiety,—and ravens hoarse
Croak o'er the mangled remnants of the dead,
Whom Morn beheld, in confidence of force,
Spring eager to the fight, as steed that seeks the course.

VI.

Tyrants have reigned to vex the earth awhile
Upon a trembling and unstable throne,—
And self-styled patriots have won the smile
Of the unthinking Many, and have grown
Themselves to be the despots:—and the moan
Of suffering thousands, who the power [illegible]
Waked by that power, arose with wailing tone,
Till Fury crush'd the monster with a word,—
And lo! another's voice subjects the cringing herd!

VII.

And still perchance there have been times of peace,
When Power galled not; Reason's voice was mute;
[illegible] awoke release;
[illegible] rose to the melting flute
[illegible] foot
[illegible] and joyous heads
[illegible] rich scenes of fruit,
[illegible] green, luxurious bank,
[illegible] wrest it from their hand.

[illegible]
[illegible] beams of glory dr[illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible]
[illegible] ore, and a hideous cave
[illegible] the contagion, and [illegible]
[illegible] the mighty [illegible]
[illegible] bed
[illegible] core, rank and vile,
[illegible] of soldiers red,
[illegible] ans, the it looks like

[illegible] could we review
[illegible] race, such [illegible] would
[illegible] scene of varied use,
[illegible] spects which we here should see;
Yet why, for these, should we look back to Time?
Hath modern History's page no need of strife?
No tale of Tyrant chaining down the free?
No startling scenes of terror and turmoil?
No Times, when Virtue sleeps, or crime and pain on toil?

[illegible] Yes, now, the [illegible] spirits to try,
[illegible] deadly vain! wrapt in the [illegible]
Then sit'st severe and indignant to reply,—
Yet, what though thou should'st [illegible]
The forms which then conceal'st [illegible]

A few more gems in History's ample scroll—
A few more follies of the great and proud—
A few more passions spurning all control—
A few more deadly crimes to shock the saddened soul.

XI.

And this is all:—for man remains the same
In every age, if Passion be his guide,
If Virtue rise not to direct his aim,
Nor pure Religion o'er his steps preside:—
Revenge—Deceit—Ambition—Envy—Pride
Light in his breast their fierce unholy flame,—
Indulgence reigns, and Mammon, deified,
Finds every where a temple to its name,
And History's latest words remotest deeds may claim

The beautiful stanzas in the last number by Park Benjamin, will be found on our last page.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

Wednesday, March 23. In *Senate*.—Mr Davis, Mass. presented the resolutions of his State respecting the North Eastern Boundary.

The Expunging resolution was then debated.

In the *House*.—The motion to discharge the committee of the whole from the further consideration of the Bank provision that the bills of the Bank may be passed for the Government payments, prevailed.

The Navy appropriation bill was then debated.

Thursday, March 24. In *Senate*.—Mr Calhoun offered the following resolution, which, under the rules lies one day for consideration:

Resolved, that the Committee on the Judiciary be instructed to inquire into the *expediency* of providing proper measures for the safe keeping of the Journals of the two Houses, and other public records, and of protecting them by proper and legal enactments from being mutilated, obliterated, erased, defaced, expunged, disfigured, altered, or otherwise destroyed or injured.

Mr Grundy, on leave, introduced a bill to authorize contracts to be made with Railroad Companies for the transportation of the mail.

The Joint Resolution on the subject of the adjournment of Congress, was taken up for consideration.

In the *House*.—The North Caroline election was debated, and nothing was finished.

Friday, March 25. In the *Senate*.—Mr Calhoun's resolution was laid on the table, 19 to 15.

In the *House*.—Mr Hall of Vt. from the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads, asked leave to make a report in behalf of the minority of that committee, on that part of the President's Message relative to incendiary publications.

Saturday, March 26. The *Senate* did not sit.

The *House* was occupied with the North Carolina contested election, during most of its session.

Monday, March 28. In *Senate*.—Mr Clayton moved to take up the Bill to establish a Territorial Government in the Territory of Wisconsin, which was agreed to. He made an amendment, which was adopted, and the bill was ordered to be engrossed.

The Joint Resolution providing for the adjournment of the Houses, came up. Mr Clay moved to insert 'Monday, 23d of May,' which was agreed to.

The expunging resolution was then called up.

In the *House*.—The North Carolina contested election was taken up, but with no definite result.

Last night, or early this morning, Wm P. M'Glue imprisoned in this city charged with murdering the [illegible] young Kemps, broke gaol, and made his escape.—*Mobile paper, March 16.*

The small pox was making considerable ravages in Marlborough district, South Carolina. There were now cases in the 23d ult. A number of persons had

Ma ... Hous ...

Satu ... March 26. In *Senate*.—It was ordered that the Co ... ttee on the Judiciary consider the expediency ... a law or resolve making it the duty ... Attorney General or other officers, to prosecute ... person or corporation who may encroach upon the channel in the harbor of Boston by the extension of any obstruction.

In the House.—A bill was reported which provides that the Western Railroad Corporation may increase their capital by the addition of one million of dollars; and that the State Treasurer be directed to subscribe in the name and behalf of the Commonwealth, for *ten thousand shares* in the capital Stock of that Corporation.

Monday, March 28.—*In the Senate*—Mr Flint, from the Select Committee on so much of the Governor's Address as relates to Capital Punishment, submitted a detailed report thereon, concluding that it is inexpedient to legislate on said subject; and said report was laid on the table, and 3000 copies were ordered to be printed. On the bill from the House to abolish Capital Punishment in certain cases, it was reported that it ought not to pass.

In the House.—A report, that it is inexpedient to take any further order on the subject of amending the Constitution, in relation to the following particulars, viz. making the Lieut. Governor the presiding officer of the Senate and Council, and choosing the latter directly from the people; the mode of amending the Constitution; and of abolishing the Executive Council, and requiring all nominations to be made to the Senate, was read and accepted in concurrence.

Tuesday, March 29.—No business of importance in the Senate.

In the House.—The bill in aid of the Western Rail Road Corporation was discharged from the orders of the day, read a third time, and passed to be engrossed.

The House resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole, for the consideration of the bill to establish the State Bank of Massachusetts, and after some time spent therein, the Committee rose, reported progress, and obtained leave to sit again.

Wednesday, March 30.—The bill to incorporate the Boston Wharf Company, passed to a third reading.

The bill to establish the West Stockbridge Rail Road Corporation, was passed to be engrossed, and was sent down for concurrence.

The bill to establish the Charlestown Branch Rail Road, passed to a third reading.

In the House—The House, in committee of the Whole, again took up the bill to establish the State Bank of Massachusetts; and after some time spent therein, the Speaker resumed the chair, and Mr Whitemore, from the committee, reported that they had the subject referred to them under consideration, and that the said bill, with sundry amendments adopted by the commitee, ought to pass. The House therefore proceeded to the consideration of the amendments, and accepted the same. The question was then taken on passing the bill to a third reading, and decided in the negative—yeas, 215, nays 216.

Thursday March 31.—No business of general interest in the Senate.

In the House.—Mr Rantoul, of Cloucester, from the Committee on the Judiciary, on an order of Feb. 17th, reported a bill to punish the crime of drunkeness, which was read, laid on the table, and directed to be printed.

Mr Draper, of Spencer, moved a reconsideration of the vote, whereby the bill to establish the State Bank of Massachusetts, was yesterday refused a third reading.

On motion of Mr Lawrence, of Boston, the bill was then indefinitely postponed.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

CITY AFFAIRS.

At a meeting of the Mayor and Aldermen on Monday:—The Mayor, Aldermen Gurney and Quincy, with such as the Common Council may join, were appointed a Committee to consider the subject of erecting a fence around the Common, with instructions to report a plan and estimate.

Warrants were granted to the following officers of the Fire Department, viz: Azariah Cooley 2d assistant foreman Engine No. 6; R... Engine No. 9; Cyrus K. Ban... sell, 1st assistant do, Henry C... No. 10; Charles E. Gilman, ... Thomas Whitney, Clerk of ... Snow, Clerk of Engine No. 1...

On the petition of H. G. O... of wharves, for leave to erect ... waters on the easterly side of ... their wharves, and the order of not... ture thereon, were read and com... Lewis, Huming and Quincy, wi... pose a grant of the same by th...

Order of the Common Co... nance for the regulation of th... together with the ordinan... force, and the memorial f... ... sition in relation thereto... said memorial was referred to...

At the election in Charlestown, ... the whig ticket, for town officers was chosen. For two years past, the reverse has been the case.

FIRE. Tuesday evening, soon after 8 o'clock, the extensive warehouse of Mr Oliver Tenney, Atkinson street, occupied for the storage of cotton, &c. took fire in the rear, supposed from a furnace for drying damaged cotton. The fire was extinguished with a loss short of $1000.

A man named George Hicks, while at work on the whale ship Louisa, at Lynn, on Saturday last, fell into the arms of a fellow workman, and expired without a groan—his death was occasioned by a disease of the heart.—*Post.*

New counterfeit $5 bills of Waldo Bank, Belfast, Me stereotype plate, are in circulation.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY. On Sunday night, as Mr B. W. Otis, of Brighton, Ms. was passing up Canal street, near Broadway, he was set upon by a gang of ruffians, who, after beating, and otherwise ill-treating him, robbed him of his watch, $100 in bank notes, and several rare and valuable coins.—*N. Y. Cour. & Enq.*

Shad were sold in our market on Saturday, at $1 apiece. Fresh pork at 14 cts per lb., beef 18, and every thing else in proportion. The sausage women have struck for 14 cts pr lb.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Mr Isaac Billings, a respectable auctioneer of Philadelphia, was seized with a dizziness in the head, while in the street on Tuesday week, went into a public house, and was permitted to lie down, he fell asleep, and when they attempted to awake him soon after, he was found to be dead.

A fracas took place at the Walnut street Theatre, yesterday, between two of the actors, in the course of which one drew a clasp knife, and stabbed his adversary. He bled profusely, but is not in danger.—*Phil. Trans.*

DISASTROUS STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION. The steamboat Franklin, of Mobile, on the 13th inst, having just started from the wharf for Montgomery, with a hundred passengers on board, was blown up by the explosion of her boiler, and a number of persons lost their lives.—She had advanced but 40 or 50 yards from her starting place, and was lying to, for the purpose of taking on board a passenger, who had been left behind, when the accident took place. A letter to the editor of the Journal of Commerce says that near fifty passengers were killed, maimed, scalded or drowned. The correspondent of the the New York Commercial Advertiser says:—

'I was standing close at the river's brink, and saw the whole fore part of her deck, with large pieces of the boilers, carried to an immense height, with the pilot and one of the hands. The pilot fell into the dock at the distance of a hundred and fifty yards, having been thrown into the air near three hundred feet, and was dreadfully mutilated. I saw the bodies of two or three persons who were instantly killed, and of many others who were seriously, perhaps fatally wounded. I fear the list of sufferers will be large, perhaps ten or fifteen killed. The explosion was dreadful; the upper deck from the wheelhouse forward, was carried to a great height.'

All of Thursday was spent by the Municipal Court in the trial of Mr Vans for attacking Mr John Lowell. The Jury retired at 6 o'clock, and in three minutes returned a verdict of *Guilty*.

Mr Frederick N. Mann, an Englishman, by profession a Civil Engineer, committed suicide in Portland on Monday evening, in a fit of insanity.

We notice with pleasure, in the list of passengers arrived in the Francois I. at New York, the name of Wm C. Bryant.

A Proud Evidence of American Enterprize. The N. Orleans Bulletin contains in one single column no less than FORTY separate advertisements noticing the departure of steamboats for the different towns on the Mississippi and its tributaries, and places on the seacoast.—*N. Y. Star.*

Paganini will be in the United States this summer. He makes no bargain with any manager, but comes on his own speculation. He will be in Paris in March, in ... ril, and probably will sail from Liverpool ...

... from wounds received by the ex... of the Franklin, at Mobile, and the ... ther persons have been found. The wh... ber of ascertained deaths is ten.

Mr Livingston's bill for services against the city of New Orleans, in the late suit between it and the United States, amounts to $25,000. Mr Webster was his associate in the case.

Commonwealth vs Joseph Boyden and Mayhew Boyden. This was the case of the assault committed by a father and son upon the son's wife in Conway on the 3d of December last. Mayhew Boyden, the son did not appear, and forfeited his recognizance, which was for $1500—Joseph Boyden the father, took his trial and was found guilty. Sentenced to ten days confinement in the common jail, a fine of fifty dollars and costs of prosecution (!!!) [*Greenfield Herald.*

A DREADFUL ACCIDENT occurred on the Rail Road between Lexington and Frankfort on the 16th inst. In consequence of one of the rails getting out of place, the train and engine were precipitated down the embankment, and the cars dashed into pieces. Two persons were killed. Several others considerably wounded.

FROM TEXAS. San Antonio *was* besieged by Generals Cos. and Sasma, on the 28th Feruary—3000 strong. Texans in garrison only 200. The Mexicans hoisted a black flag, to signify 'no quarter.' They were repulsed leaving 500 dead before the fort. As soon as information was received at San Felipe, a draft of one third of all Texans able to bear arms, was ordered by the provisional government. It was met by a general turn out of volunteers, and a large force set out promptly for the frontier, prepared to act in the offensive.

THE FLORIDA WAR ENDED. The steamboat Florida arrived at Savannah on the evening of the 23d, having on board as passengers Col Twiggs, Major Mountfort, and two other officers, who left fort Drane on the 16th, where General Scott remained with all his troops in fine health and spirits and excellent discipline. They were to set out for Gen Gaines's battle ground on the 25th to unite with Gen. Eustis from Volusia and Col. Lindsay from Tampa Bay.

An agreement was made by Gen Gaines with the Indians, to the following effect: That the Indians and their chiefs should retire beyond the Withlacoochie, and there remain peaceably until the wishes of the government are known—that commissioners would be sent them by the proper authorities, to express those wishes, and that the chiefs should assemble at any time and place, when and where they should be required.

The general impression at fort Drane was, that the war was over, it being General Scott's firm intention to make them comply with the terms of the agreement by fair means or foul.

FROM EUROPE.—By arrivals at New York, London and Havre papers to the 15th of Feb, have been received. Their contents are quite unimportant.

Mr Somonosoff, first Secretary to the Russian embassy at London, has been appointed Minister to Washington. He will proceed to the United States from England.

Nearly all the English and French journals are excluded from the Russian reading rooms.

The Royal Elopement.—Paris Feb. 13——It is now suspected at the Tuileries, where the elopement has given much displeasure, that Prince Charles of Naples and Miss Smith have sailed for the United States. In their flight the Prince has assumed the name of Mr Richard O'Connor, and his fair companion that of Mrs O'Connor.

The new treaty of commerce is spoken of between England and France.

The Emperor of Russia has confiscated more of the Polish estates.

There has been another battle between Marshal Clausel and Abael Kader.

Havre, Feb. 15.—The week again commences with firm prices, the sales already amount to 2500, at full rates of which 2000 bales of Upland Cottons—716 bales from Savannah per Marion, at 135f.

...AGES.

..., of Brookline, to Dorcas ... Elizabeth Leo, of Bever... ...y Bryant; Charles Steele ...as W. Sanborn to Eliza Wil...

...dams, Jr. to Martha Jane Lang...

... M. Gayford, of Newark, N. J. to Lu...son.

...William West Eldredge to Mary Eliza...

...arles W. Cushing, of this city, to ...

...Stoddard, of New Bedford, to ...

...lerson, of Lowell, to Han... city.

...H. Van Pelt, of this city, ... Samuel Fellows, of this ...uite.

...DEATHS.

In this city, Henry Cushing, 59; William Carver, a native of Halifax, N. S. 29; John Russell, sail-maker, 29; Miss Elizabeth Mahany, 27.

At Roxbury, Dr Abijah Draper, 69.

At East Cambridge, Ebenezer Webster, formerly of Andover, Me. 23.

At Dorchester, Phebe M. wife of Henry Clark, 59; widow Ann Kendall, 77.

At Watertown, John Cozzens, of Sherburne, 23.

At Salem, Mrs Mary Bulson, 83; Capt Wm Webb, 3d, 25.

At Framingham, Elisha Frost, a Revolutionary pensioner, 77.

At Albemarle Co. Va Hon Hugh Nelson, Minister to Spain under Mr Monroe's administration.

At Savannah, Mrs L. Barnard, wife of Capt. Thomas B. of this city, 72.

At Zebulon, Ga. Rev Samuel Leak, of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

DRY GOODS,
AT REDUCED PRICES.

THE Subscriber, intending leaving this part of the country for the South, about the first of August next, offers for sale the whole of his extensive Stock of FOREIGN and DOMESTIC GOODS, and Lease of the Store No. 414 Washington street, and the Stock will be sold at very reduced prices at retail, until closed.—Among which are the following varieties viz—

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Athenian Cassimere, Rouen Cassimere, Athenian Camlets, &c. &c.

4 bales of superior Welch, English and American Flannels. Some of them are very superior, and are warranted not to *shrink* in *washing*.

2 bales of Angola Flannel, an excellent article for summer wear.

1 bale Domet Flannel.
4 do col'd American do.
4 do col'd Dometts.
3 cases of superior English Cambric Dimoties.
1 do do Furniture Dimoty.
1 do col'd Poult de Soie Silk, at 3s per yard, of an excellent quality.
Cases Irish Linens, of superior quality.
Cases of English and American Prints.
Cases and Bales of brown and bleached Cottons.
Cases of white Cambric and Cambric Muslins.
Cases of Bishop Lawns, from 20c to 5s 3d per yard.
1600 ps Nankin and Canton Straw Carpeting.
Cases of Taylor's Persian Spool Cotton, at 3s per dozen, or 5c per Spool, warranted of very superior quality. Cases of Spool Cotton, at 6d per dozen.
1 case of Open Work Cotton Hose, at 1s per pair.
Cases of 4-4 and 6-4 Bobbinet Laces, from 9d to 5s 3d per yard. 1 case Grecian do superior quality, at 2s pryd.
1 bale Russia Damask 6-4 and 8-4, a very durable article for Table Cloths.
2 cases India and English Silk Hdkfs.
2 do col'd Table Cloths, assorted sizes.
1 do col'd bordered cotton Hdkfs. imita. L. C. at 9d each. 1 do Linen Hdkfs.
4 do American Sewing Cotton.
5 bales Russia Crash.
3 cases Linen and Cotton Tapes.
1 case English Pins.
7 bales of Tickings, assorted qualities—and a great variety of other Goods, which will be sold in proportion.

ELIAB STONE BREWER,
may 30 No. 414 Washington street.

SHEPHERD, OLIVER & CO.
TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDERS.
No. 3, Water Street, 2 doors from Washington St.

KEEPS for sale, all kinds of Book and Newspaper Type, both new and second hand.

Stereotyping of all kinds executed with accuracy and despatch on the most reasonable terms.

A large discount made for cash. april 4

DR HOWE'S ADDRESS.

AN ADDRESS delivered at the Anniversary Celebration of the Boston Phrenological Society, Dec. 28th, 1835. By S. G. Howe.

SPRAGUE'S ADDRESS, delivered before the Pilgrim Society of Plymouth, Dec. 22d, 1835.

For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. feb 20

M... ...DDON.
NO. 21... ...TON STREET.
sept 12

Chapman's Cough Mixture,
For the Cure of Disease of the Chest or Lungs—such as Coughs, Colds, Influenzas, Asthmas, Catarrhs, Hectic Fevers, Spitting of Blood and other Diseased Obstructions and Irritations of the Respiratory System.

THE *formula* for this preparation of Medicine, is by that eminent medical gentleman, N. CHAPMAN, M. D. Professor of the Institutes and Practice of Medicine in the University of Pennsylvania, Physician to the Hospital, and Philadelphia Almshouse and Infirmary.

In difficulties or diseases of the lungs, the Cough Mixture is particularly adapted; it relieves Cough, Pain, Irritations, Tightness in the Chest and other obstructions, to free and easy respiration, and produces repose, unattended by the bad effects in the stomach and bowels, which are produced by those Cough Medicines that contain opium.

Worcester, Ms. Aug. 17th, 1835.

I have made use of *Dr Chapman's Cough Mixture* for a number of years in my family, and I am satisfied it is the best *Cough Preparation* in my knowledge, having tried many articles in my life time, for similar purposes.

T. W. BANCROFT, *Auctioneer.*

CHEMICAL PILE OINTMENT.

This article for the cure of Piles, is not equalled by any thing in this country, and foreigners, who have made of it, say there is nothing in Europe like it. It is an emollient, and at once soothing application, giving immediate ease and tranquillity to the patient when laboring under this tormenting disease. It is put up in beautiful Porcelain Pots, imported from France, especially for the purpose, accompanied with copious directions for use in the severest cases. Price, $1 per pot.

Boston, July 8th, 1835.

This may certify that for five or six years past I have been troubled severely with the *Piles*, and until I made use of the *Chemical Pile Ointment*, I found nothing that would give me relief; therefore, I would recommend it in preference to any article whatever.

GEORGE HOBART, No 15, Doane street.

FISHER'S CELEBRATED CORN PLASTER.

This Corn Plaster needs no other recommendation than a trial, and will cure, as certain as it is applied according to the directions. It leaves the toe or seat of the Corn smooth, and performs a cure without pain, and in a short time. Price, 50 cents.

Worcester, Ms. July 20th, 1835.

I take much satisfaction in stating that *Fisher's Celebrated Corn Plaster* is a certain and safe article for the cure of *Corn*, and would particularly recommend it to those who are in need of a remedy.

E. F. DIXIE, 2, Central Exchange.

For sale at wholesale and retail by WILLIAM WARD, Druggist, 26 and 27 India street, Boston; and by Druggists generally. tf oct 10

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

THE Subscribers have formed a Copartnership in business under the firm and style of

JONES, LOWS & BALL,

and will occupy the new granite building recently erected, *No. 123 WASHINGTON STREET*, where they respectfully solicit the patronage of their friends and the public.

JOHN J. LOW,
FRANCIS LOW,
SAMUEL S. BALL,
June 15 GEORGE B. JONES.

A CARD. The Subscriber having relinquished his interest in business to his Son, George B. Jones, and disposed of his entire stock to Mess. JONES, LOWS & BALL, takes pleasure in recommending his friends and customers to the above firm. All persons indebted to him will please make payment, and all to whom he may be indebted are requested to call and receive their dues, at 123 Washington Street. JOHN B. JONES.

June 15

NOTICE. The Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of JOHN J. LOW & CO. is by mutual consent this day dissolved—Having formed a new copartnership, they respectfully ask the patronage of their former customers and friends for the new firm of JONES, LOWS & BALL. The unsettled affairs of the late firm of John J. Low & Co. will be adjusted at No. 123 Washington street.

JOHN J. LOW,
Nov 10, 1835. FRANCIS LOW.

MATRESSES,
Feather Beds, Ticking, &c. &c.

JOHN G. FLAGG & CO.
No. 18 UNION STREET.

HAVE on hand for sale, a first rate assortment of Hair Mattresses, Feather Beds, Ticking, &c. Orders for the supply of Public Houses, &c. executed with neatness and despatch.

Also, on hand, a large supply of Curled Hair, Foreign and Domestic Feathers, &c. which they offer for sale on the most reasonable terms. june 72

PHRENOLOGY.

AN Epitome of PHRENOLOGY; being an outline of the Science as taught by Gall, Spurzheim and Combe, to accompany a Chart delineated according to this System, or the Marked Bust approved by Dr Spurzheim. Illustrated with cuts. Just published by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street. jan 2

TO PHRENOLOGISTS.

CEPHALAMETER. A new article for taking the admeasurement of the head; it is neatly manufactured in brass with the scales so constructed as to be portable and convenient, and is considered quite an improvement on the common Craniometer.

For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. feb 20

FOR THE DEAF.

THE Boston and Lynn India Rubber Co. have manufactured and offer for sale, an India Rubber Elastic Ear Trumpet, of an entirely new construction, by means of which persons not entirely deaf are enabled to hear with perfect distinctness the ordinary tones of the voice in conversation.

They are perfectly portable, of an elegant finish, and have been pronounced by persons who have used them superior to anything of the kind in use.

For sale at the Co's Warehouse, No. 52 Water st.

Combs! Combs! Combs!
A. S. JORDAN,
Sign of the Original Golden Comb, No. 2, Milk St.

MANUFACTURES and has for sale a well selected assortment of shell and horn Combs, including those of the latest and most improved patterns. Ladies are solicited to call and examine. tf may 23

Rich Silks and Merinos.

E. F. NEWHALL,
No. 179 Washington Street,

HAS just received, 5 cases plain and figured SILKS and SATINS, large and small figures, rich colors, extra qualities and *new styles*.

3 cases extra super LAMA MERINOS, colors bronze, grass and invisible greens, browns, olive, adelaide, byron, mulberry, fawn, ashes-of-roses, royal, scarlet, maroon, cherry, pink, blue, salmon, wax, gold, orange and black.

4 cases ENGLISH MERINOS, all colors, *very low*.

5 " English and French CHINTZES, some new and beautiful styles.

3 bales white Flannels, all widths and qualities, some *very fine*.

2 bales Highland Plaid Shawls, splendid patterns.

1 case Prussian Shawls and Handkfs. a very desirable article for the season.

A good assortment of Broadcloths and Ladies' Cloths of fashionable shades; Buckskins ribb'd and plain; Cassimeres; Blankets; Marseilles Quilts; white and colored Table Cloths; VELVETS; Raw Silk, Cashmere, Thibet and Merino Shawls and Handkfs. in great variety, and other desirable goods, adapted to this season.

☞Purchasers are invited to call and examine these goods, as they are selling at *low prices*. istf sept 26

French and English Prints.

GINGHAMS and PRINTED JACONETS, of new Spring styles. Just received and for sale low by E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street, near the Old South Church. feb 27

Feathers, Hair, &c.
JOHN G. FLAGG & CO.

HAVE on hand a large and prime assortment of Foreign and Domestic Feathers, South American Hair; first rate Feather Beds; Hair Mattresses; Cushions, &c which will be sold wholesale or at retail, on as reasonable terms as at any other establishment in this city. Apply at No 18 Union street. istf may 9

TO THE AFFLICTED!

DR. T. BELL has removed from his former residence to 45 South Russell Street, corner of May street, and tenders his services to the public. Having been forty years in the practice of physic both in Europe and America, he flatters himself of being able to give general satisfaction. For the last fifteen years he has adopted the vegetable medicine system—the advantages this system possesses over every other is sufficiently tested in every section of the Union. He will undertake the following disorders where there is a prospect of cure, viz: cancers, asthma, coughs of ever so long standing, scrofula, ulcers from whatever cause, &c. Also—liver complaints, diarrhoea, piles, worms, and jaundice.

N. B.—Also, a certain complaint, (in most cases without the use of mercury) People of either sex may be introduced to the Doctor without seeing each other, and at the same time may rely upon secrecy and honor.

At the same place may be had the following medicines, and no where else—Bell's Eye Water, for weak or weeping eyes, an excellent article. 2s per vial—Tooth Paste, an invaluable article for preserving the enamel of the teeth, 2s per box—also, his Bilious Pills, that cannot be surpassed, and create no griping whatever. 3s per box. 6w sept 26

ACCORDIONS,
WITH SEMITONES.

AMONG the lot received to-day, are a few with this desirable addition. For sale by

JOSEPH L. BATES,
march 21 6 Court street near Washington st.

ZOOLOGICAL
EXHIBITION.

THE ZOOLOGICAL EXHIBITION, in Union street, is now open day and evening. The Collection of

BEASTS AND BIRDS,

is much more extensive than any ever before exhibited in this city, and fills both the Upper and Lower Halls of the spacious building.

A large ANACONDA from the Island of Java.

Mr FLINT will enter the cages of the ferocious Animals at 4, P. M. and 8 in the evening. The Animals will be fed at half-past 8 o'clock in the evening.

Hours of Exhibition, from 10 A. M. to 12 M., from 1 to 4 1-2 P. M., and from 6 to 9 o'clock in the evening.

The large male Elephant will be brought into the circle at half-past 8 o'clock, P. M. dressed with his richly decorated saddle, thereby affording an opportunity to those who may wish to take a ride on this majestic Animal.

Admittance 25 cents; Children, under 10 years of age, half price.

☞A limited number of Season Tickets for sale at the door. tf dec 19

NEW WORKS.

THE COUNTESS and other Tales, by Mrs Hall, Miss Mitford, Mrs Norton, Capt Marryatt and other popular writers.

THE OUTLAW, by Mrs Hall.

THE PEEP OF DAY, or a series of earliest religious instruction the infant mind is capable of receiving.

VILLAGE BOYS, or stories to persuade boys not to quarrel.

COMBE ON THE CONSTITUTION OF MAN: new edition, enlarged and materially improved by the author.—Price $1.

THE CLUB BOOK, being original tales by distinguished authors.

THE EXPEDITION OF HUMPHREY CLINKER. Illustrated by George Cruikshank.

HERBERT WENDALL, a tale of the Revolution.

Also a new supply of Norman Leslie; One in a Thousand; The Linwoods; Stories of the Sea, and Japhet in search of a Father, by Capt Marryatt; Rienzi, by E. L. Bulwer.

For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 123 Washington street. mar 26

SMALL FIGURED SILKS.

ONE case small figured English SILKS, various colors, at 62 1-2 cts per yard. Just received and for sale by E. F. NEWHALL,
mar 26 179 Washington street.

Linens,

PARTICULARLY Cheap—warranted pure—just received by E. F. NEWHALL, No. 179, Washington street. mar 12

Washington Harmony.

A COLLECTION of SACRED MUSIC, original and selected. By Thomas B. White and Edward L. White. For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street, feb 27

Ready Made Custom Shoes.

JOHN KIMBALL, 2d,

KEEPS on hand and continues to make to order, ladies', misses' and childrens' *SHOES*, of the first quality, manufactured on the French Lasts. The Lasts are systematically arranged; each Last is divided into six or seven sizes of fulness, so as to fit a narrow or full foot. Ladies in the country will find it for their advantage to examine the system. Orders for shoes may be sent, with certainty of their fitting, after the size is once known.

The length and breadth of sole and height of instep are expressed in this very simple way: (A 3-4) or (B 3-4) or (C 3-4). The letter denotes the width of sole—the top figure length of sole—bottom figure, height of instep or fullness of the shoe. When there is no letter, A is understood.

No. 198 Tremont Street,
july 4 tf *Six doors from Court Street.*

NEW WORKS.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE PRIVATE LIFE OF GENERAL LAFAYETTE. In 2 vols. with 45 engravings.

THE FEMALE STUDENT, or *Lectures to Young Ladies on Female Education*. By Mrs Phelps, late Principal of Troy Female Seminary.

MISCELLANIES. In 2 vols. By Harriet Martineau.

SHAW'S ARCHITECTURE, 4th edition, revised and improved. This is an excellent work, containing 101 copperplate engravings, and worthy the attention of Mechanics generally.

THE WAY MARK—In which some of the terms of the Broad Road are pointed out.

'Make straight paths for your feet.'

Just published and for sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. mar 12

Copartnership Notice.

SAM'L HARRIS, would inform the public that he has this day taken into Copartnership Mr DAN'L JONES. The business hereafter will be transacted under the firm of HARRIS & JONES.

SAMUEL HARRIS.
DANIEL JONES.

H. & J. will carry on the business of Shipwrights and Caulkers, at the wharf next south of Foster's wharf. A share of public patronage is solicited, and the smallest favors gratefully acknowledged.

Boston, March 1, 1836. 4w march 5

Rich Paris Muslins.

ONE package Printed MUSLINS, of best quality, manufactured for the Paris trade—very splendid Goods—at a *moderate price*. Just received and for sale by E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street. mar 12

Cheap Linens.

TWO cases *fine and low priced* LINENS, grass bleach of the best fabric for family use. Just received and for sale low by piece or yard, by E. E. NEWHALL, 199 Washington street. feb 27

Account Books.

MERCHANTS can be supplied with full setts of superior ACCOUNT BOOKS, made in the modern style, at the lowest prices, by JOHN MARSH, 77 Washington st. Joy's Building.

N. B.—Account Books made to any desirable patterns, at short notice. mar 5

BOAS! BOAS! BOAS!

THE subscriber has just opened a large lot of FUR BOAS of different qualities, which will be sold at very reasonable prices. Those in want of this desirable article for the approaching season, will do well to call at No. 40, Hanover street, under the American House.

sept 19 istf GEORGE W. EDMANDS.

Muslin Embroidery, cheap.

ONE case Embroidered CAPES and COLLARS, much below former prices. Just received by E. F. NEWHALL, No. 179 Washington street, near the Old South Church. feb 27

The Dyer Pocket Book Company

ARE constantly manufacturing and have for sale by JOHN MARSH, No 77 Washington street, Joy's Building:

Port Folios, various sizes and patterns, some of which are the most splendid ever manufactured in this country.

Dressing Cases; Roll-up Writing Cases;

Banker's Cases, with and without locks;

Bill Books, of approved patterns.

Also—Pocket Books, Wallets, Card Cases, Miniature Cases, Locket Cases, &c &c—with a large stock of low priced Calf and Sheep Pocket Books and Wallets, from other manufactories; the whole comprising the largest assortment to be had in this city, suited to the city and country trade, and will be sold by the quantity, on favorable terms. tf jan 9

Greenfield House,—For Sale.

THIS well established and well known TAVERN STAND, situated in the flourishing village of GREENFIELD, Franklin County, Mass. is now offered for sale by the subscriber on *liberal terms*.

This Stand consists of a large, substantial and finely finished three story brick House, and contains about thirty sleeping Chambers, several Parlors, Hall, Reading Room, &c. &c. furnished with the best of Upholstery and Furniture. Two good Barns, one of which is very large—a Wood Shed, Horse Shed, and other convenient out-buildings—all in good repair—with excellent acqueduct water in the Yard and in the House.

Its situation is directly on the great Daily Mail Routes from Hartford, Conn. and Hanover, N. H.; and from the City of Boston to Troy and Albany, N. Y.—the stages of which stop at this Hotel.

It is supposed that no person will purchase before examining the premises, therefore farther description is deemed unnecessary.

Any person wishing to avail himself of this excellent and rare opportunity of purchasing a first-rate establishment, the situation of which is extremely delightful and pleasant, is invited to call immediately.

☞Possession given first of May. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.

CHARLES SMEAD.
Greenfield, March 8, 1836. 6w mar 18

United Line of Steamboats
FOR PORTLAND.

THE new and elegant steamboat PORTLAND, Jabez Howes Jr Master, will commence her trips between Boston and Portland, Thursday, 31st inst, at 7 o'clock P. M. from Eastern steamboat Wharf (next north of Winnisimmet Ferry).—Leaving Boston Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7 o'clock P. M. till further notice. Fare to Portland, $3 and found.

STEAMBOAT BANGOR.

THE favorite steamer BANGOR, Capt Howes, having been entirely refitted and put in perfect order, will commence her first trip for the season, on Friday, April 1st, and proceed to Frankfort.

The Bangor will leave Eastern Steamboat wharf, at the foot of Hanover street, Boston, on Friday, April 1, at 5 o'clock, P. M. for Portland. Will leave Portland for Frankfort, Saturday, April 2, at 6 o'clock, A. M. touching at Owl's Head, Saturday Cove and Bucksport. Returning, will leave Frankfort Tuesday morning, at 7 o'clock, A. M. and Portland on Wednesday morning, at 7 o'clock, A. M. Freight will be taken at the usual rates, and received on board March 31st. Fare from Boston to Portland, $3 and found; from Portland to Frankfort, $4 do.

Notice will be given when the Independence is ready to run between Boston and Portland, and the McDonough between Portland and Hallowell. For freight or passage apply on board or to ISAAC W. GOODRICH, Agent.

EASTERN STEAMBOAT WHARF.

☞The Boston and Bangor Steamboat Company united with the Cumberland Steam Navigation Company have leased a wharf at the bottom of Hanover street, and will run their boats; BANGOR, PORTLAND and INDEPENDENCE from said Eastern Steamboat wharf as advertised. I. W. GOODRICH.

march 26 eptf

J. W. CARTER,

DEALER in Wines and Liquors, W. I. Goods, Butter, Cheese, Fruit, Flour, &c. wholesale and retail.

Bottled Porter, Ale & Cider, at wholesale. } *Bromfield Street, near the Bromfield House.* { Roasted and Ground Coffee.

He also offers for sale a large Spring stock of Refined CIDER, by the barrel or in bottles, as low as it can be bought in the city.

☞Sent to any part of the city free of expense.

march 12 6m

New Spring Goods.

E. F. NEWHALL,
179, *Washington street, (near the Old South Church,)*

WILL open on Monday morning one package very splendid FRENCH MUSLINS, said to be the richest style in the market.

Large and small figured French Prints—new and neat styles of Jaconets—London Chintzes—Shawls—Linen Shirtings and Sheetings—plain and plaided white Goods—extra super black Silks—plain Silks, of all colors—new style rich figured Silks, and various other Goods.

☞Just received from New York and will be sold at moderate prices. mar 26

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

THE GALAXY has been published eighteen years.—The Nineteenth Volume will commence with the coming year and be conducted by

HENRY F. HARRINGTON,
Assisted by several popular and well known authors.

The columns of the paper will be mostly filled with STERLING ORIGINAL ARTICLES:

Of which Tales, Poetry and Essays,—Notices of New Publications, and of the Times—Sketches of Foreign and Domestic Character and Scenery—Biographical Notices of eminent Individuals, and Letters from Correspondents, etc, will form prominent features.

The Publishers will endeavor as far as practicable to support American Literature and Character—to sustain a manly and unyielding criticism on Literature, Men and Manners and the Drama, without regard to friends or foes—to exercise a surveillance over all matters of local interest by exposing all nuisances and abuse to the public weal, and to handle Quackery under its various garbs, without gloves. This course, a rapid and continued ...cession of subscribers has already proved eminently ...cessful, the Galaxy promising soon to p... than any weekly paper in this state. ... fore, still more to merit support and in... promise that the paper should increase in ... it gained in public favor, the Publishers have ... respondents in several parts of our own coun... Europe.

In addition to which they offer Prizes—

ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR...

As follows—FIFTY DOLLARS for the best, and ... FIVE DOLLARS for the second best TALE and ... FIVE for the best POEM. The subjects and ... several articles to be at the option of the co... Manuscripts can be directed to the Editor, ... *post paid*, to June 1st, 1836, and the awa... by a literary committee during the month ... address of the writer should be enclosed in ... marked 'Name,' and the direction of the succes... authors *only* will be opened. All the manuscripts to be at the disposal of the publishers of the Galaxy.

TERMS. The Galaxy is published every Saturday at THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. Postmasters or others forwarding twelve dollars shall receive Five papers or a reasonable commission.

CONDON & CO.
32 Congress street, Boston.

November the 7th, 1835.

☞To Editors of papers in the *New England States*, who copy the above, and occasionally our notice of Contents, we promise an exchange for one year, provided always that the Galaxy shall not be put on a reading-room file. We would not exact this, were it not that our exchange list is already a heavy tax, and the advantage wholly on the side of our country brethren.

Shell Combs!
KIMBALL & CO,
No. 16, Hanover street,

HAVE finished a beautiful variety of TORTOISE SHELL COMBS, of every description; the wrought of splendid pattern and workmanship.

Also, an assortment of elegant Jewelry, Fancy Goods, &c.

☞Silver Spoons, a great variety, and of the best manufacture—warranted good. 3t mar 19

Rodgers' Penknives.

A FRESH supply of the Genuine RODGERS' PENKNIVES, some very rich patterns; also, Scissors and Razors, a prime assortment, for sale at MARSH'S, 77 Washington street, Joy's Building. mar 5

Checked Cambrics.

A GREAT variety of large and small checks, hair cords, stripes, dotts and embossed figured CAMBRICS; some very handsome. Just received and for sale by E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street. mar 12

ACCOUNT BOOKS, &c. &c.

JOHN MARSH,
No. 77 Washington Street, Joy's Building.

HAS on hand a prime assortment of Account Books in Russia and Russet Binding, with patent spring backs—Also, a variety of smaller Account, Memorandum and Writing Books, Notes and Bills, Note and Receipt Books—Trunk Books or Banker's Cases, Portfolios, Manifold Letter Writer, &c.

English satin surface Letter and Note Paper, Foliopost and thin do for the copying press—black and red Ink, Japan do—sealing Wax, Wafers, with a large assortment of the most approved Metallic Pens.

Account Books furnished to order. Cards and Blanks printed at short notice. istf jan 9

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

GALL'S WORKS on the functions of the Brain, and of each of its parts, with observations on the possibility of determining the instincts, propensities and talents, or the moral and intellectual dispositions of men and animals by the configuration of the brain and head. In six vols. Translated from the French by Winslow Lewis, Jr. M. D.

PETER SIMPLE, or Adventures of a Midshipman, and JACOB FAITHFUL, or Adventures of a Waterman; a uniform edition; price 37 1-2 cents each.

JAPHET IN SEARCH OF A FATHER: by Capt Marryatt; complete in 1 volume.

RIENZI THE LAST OF THE TRIBUNES: by E. L. Bulwer.

For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. mar 19

Chemical Compound.

THIS article stands unrivalled for cleansing *all kinds of Metals and Metalic Ware*, removing instantly spots and stains of every description, renewing the polish and giving it a most brilliant lustre; it likewise excels in removing rust from *polished Steel, Iron, &c.* at the same time the Ware or Metals receive no injury from friction or oxidation as is the case with preparations of emery or acid. For sale at MARSH'S, No 77, Washington street, Joy's Building. feb 27

FUR CAPS.

THE subscriber has just received a large assortment of FUR CAPS, consisting of Sea Otter, Fur Seal, Nutra, Imitation Fur Seal, Hair Seal, and other kinds of Fur Caps. Also, For Seal Gloves, Collars, &c.

sept 19 istf GEORGE W. EDMANDS.

Rich Plaid Ribbons!

ONE case PLAID RIBBONS, just received, of beautiful patterns and colors, Scarfs Embroidery, &c. Also, a great assortment of fine, plain and fancy Straw Bonnets and Gipsey Hats, for sale at No. 287 Washington street opposite Central Court. 2mis mar 5

Hudson's Foreign Newspaper

AND PERIODICAL AGENCY AND FORWARDING OFFICE, corner of Wall and Water streets, New York.

General European Agent, *DR R. SHELTON MCKENZIE*, of Liverpool.

The subscriber having returned from Europe, is gratified in being able to announce to the merchants, editors of newspapers, and the public generally, that his arrangements for the above are now complete, and that he is now ready to receive orders to any extent, and for all foreign Newspapers and periodicals whatever, which can be delivered in this city or forwarded to any part of the country by mail, at the regular prices.

An arrangement has also been effected with the trade in Europe, so that all Miscellaneous works can be procured at the usual discount. A catalogue of upward of eleven hundred British publications has been received, and may be seen at the office.

DR R. SHELTON MCKENZIE of Liverpool has been appointed General Agent for Europe, the principal office being in Liverpool, with branches in London, Paris, Havre, Hamburg, and all the principal cities.

All necessary information will be given, on application to the office, (or by letter, post paid, addressed to Hudson's Foreign Agency, New York) where all orders will be executed with the utmost regularity and despatch.

ROBERT E. HUDSON.

N. B. Editors and publishers of Newspapers, Prices Current, Periodicals, &c. throughout the Union, are particularly requested to forward by mail, in a secure envelope one copy of their publication, (with a duplicate by a succeeding mail) that we may as early as possible complete our catalogue for the European offices.

Editors throughout the country would confer a favor by noticing the above.

HUDSON'S MERCHANTS' NEWS ROOM.
New York, Feb 20, 1836. march 5

Improvement on Dental Surgery

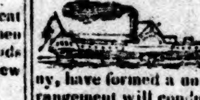
DR. B. T. PRESCOTT,

CONTINUES to perform all the necessary operations on the TEETH, both for their beauty and preservation.

Dr. P. having obtained the latest and highly approved method of inserting the mineral or *Incorruptible Teeth* on gold plate, so recently introduced in Paris, feels assured that he cannot fail to give a general and acknowledged satisfaction to all who may favor him with their calls.

Persons requiring operations on the Teeth, will please call and see specimens at office, corner of Hanover and Portland streets. 3mis dec 12

Eastern Steam Boats.



NOTICE is hereby given that the Boston & Bangor Steam Boat Company and the Cumberland Steam Navigation Company, have formed a union for the ensuing season, which arrangement will conduce materially to the comfort and despatch of travellers on the Eastern Route. The steamboats Portland and Independence will ply between Portland and Boston, one boat leaving each place at 7 o'clock every evening of the week, except Sunday. In connexion with these the Bangor will make two trips a week between Portland and Bangor, and the McDonough three trips a week between Portland and Hallowell; leaving Portland immediately after the arrival of the Boston boats, and on their return arrive in season to connect with the boats for Boston; thus obviating the detention at Portland of former seasons.

The Independence and McDonough are to be materially improved. The Independence is to have a new stern, and keel, and her promenade deck cut down, and a Ladies' Cabin built on deck. She will then accommodate with beds two hundred passengers. The McDonough is to have two new boilers, an improved engine, a new promenade deck and an enlarged cabin.

All the Boats will be put in thorough and complete order, will be provided with experienced Captains and Pilots and put on the route as soon as the season shall open.

MOSES KIMBALL,
jan 9 Clerk B. & B. S. B. Company.

BOXING GLOVES,

FOR sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington-street. dec 5

Spring Prints—cheap.

... London PRINTS, new patterns and *fast* ... per yard ... by E. F. ... mar 5

... China Sa... ... and Bow ... Drawing Pens; ivory and box wood Scales; ... quills and large Goose Hair Pencils; India Ink, Parallel Rules; London Board, &c. &c. june 6

French and English Chintzes.

A LARGE assortment of Winter Calicoes, selling off cheap by E. F. NEWHALL,
dec 5 179 Washington street

INDIA RUBBER FACTORY,

WAREHOUSE, No. 8 State-street, offer to the public a superior assortment of India Rubber Goods, consisting in part of the following kinds, viz:

Large and small BEDS; MATTRASSES; PILLOWS; SADDLES and SADDLE PADS.

Gentlemen's CLOAKS, and Garments of all descriptions.

Ladies' and Mechanics' APRONS.
CUSHIONS of all patterns.
LIFE PRESERVERS, SWIMMING BELTS.
SPORTSMEN'S BOTTLES.
Men's, boys' and children's CAPS.

Together with a great variety of other articles, all manufactured by the above factory, and warranted of the first quality. Orders for all kinds of Rubber goods, promptly attended to.

july 25 FREDERICK GOULD, Agent.

REMOVAL.
NEW GOODS.
Wm. H. Wilson & Co.

HAVE removed from No 25 to No 21 State-street, up stairs (directly over the Protection Insurance Office).

W. H. W. & Co take this opportunity to acknowledge their obligations to their friends and customers, for the liberal patronage they have received, and would inform them that their stock contains as good an assortment of staple and fashionable goods as can be found in any Tailoring establishment in this city, which they will make up in the most thorough and fashionable manner, and at reasonable prices. They would also state to the public that their *prices are fixed*, and in no instance will a less price be taken for an article than the one first asked.

Experience has proved to W. H. W. & Co's satisfaction that this is the best course, as it saves time—which is money—and establishes confidence between buyer and seller.

feb 6 4wis

NEW BOOKS.

SHAW'S ARCHITECT, Fourth Edition, materially improved, with one hundred copperplate engravings. Also, Shaw's Operative Masonry; Rules of Work for Carpenters, &c. &c.

RIENZI, the Last of the Tribunes. By the author of 'Eugene Aram,' 'Last Days of Pompeii,' &c. &c.

'Amid the indulgence of enthusiasm and eloquence, Petrarch, Italy, and Europe were astonished by a Revolution which realized for a moment his most splendid visions.'—*Gibbon.*

HISTORY OF THE TOWN OF PLYMOUTH, from its first settlement in 1620, to the present time, with a concise History of the Aborigines of New England, and their wars with the English, &c. By James Thacher, M. D. A. A. S.

'Ask thy fathers and they will show thee;
Thy elders and they will tell thee.'

Second edition, enlarged and corrected.

BELL ON THE SMALL POX. An attempt to investigate some obscure and undecided doctrines in relation to Small Pox, Varioloid and Vaccination. By Luther V. Bell, M. D.

A Dissertation on the Boylston Prize Question for 1836. By Luther V. Bell, M. D.

Also, new and fashionable Novels constantly for sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street.

jan 30

REAL MADRAS CRAVATS

A FEW pieces of Real Madras Cravats, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. jo

NEW BOOKS.

GILBERT GUNEY. By the author of Sayings and Doings, Love and Pride, &c.

SCENES AND CHARACTERISTICS OF HINDOSTAN, with sketches of society. By Emma Roberts, in 2 vols.

A NARRATIVE OF A VISIT TO ENGLAND. By John Codman, D.D. one of the Deputation from the General Association of Massachusetts to the Congregational Union of England and Wales.

IMPRESSIONS OF AMERICA. By Tyrone Power. 2v.

PUBLIC AND PRIVATE ECONOMY. By Theodore Sedgwick. Part 1st.

ANNALS OF PHRENOLOGY—Vol. 2. No. 4, for February, 1836.

For sale by *MARSH, CAPEN & LYON*, 133, Washington street. mar 5

SELECTED POETRY.

[From the American Monthly Magazine.]

SONNETS.

DOMESTIC LOVE.

I.

When those we love are present to the sight,
When those we love hear fond Affection's words,
The heart is cheerful, as in morning light
The merry song of early wakened birds:
And oh! the atmosphere of home—how bright
It floats around us, when we sit together
Under a bower of vines in Summer weather,
Or round the hearth-stone in a Winter's night!
This is a picture not by Fancy drawn—
This eve of life contrasted with its dawn—
A gray-haired man—a girl with sunny eyes!
He seems to speak, and laughing, she replies—
While father, mother, brothers smile to see
How their fair rosebud blooms beneath the parent tree.

II.

When those we love are absent—far away,
When those we love have met some hapless fate,
How pours the heart its lone and plaintive lay,
As the wood-songster mourns her stolen mate!
Alas! the Summer-bower—how desolate!
The Winter-hearth—how dim its fire appears
While the pale memories of by-gone years
Around our thoughts like spectral shadows wait,
How changed the picture! here they all are parted
To meet no more—the true, the gentle-hearted!
The old have journeyed to their bourne—the young
Wander, if living, distant lands among—
And now we rest our dearest hopes above;
For heavenly joy alone can match domestic love!

P. B.

CHURCHES IN BOSTON.

Names.	Pastors.	Location.
	UNITARIAN.	
First Church,	N. L. Frothingham	Chauncey Place.
Second "	Chandler Robbins,	Hanover street.
King's Chapel,	F.W.P. Greenwood	Tremont "
Brattle St. Church,	Sam'l K. Lothrop,	Brattle "
New North "	Francis Parkman,	Hanover "
New South "	Alexander Young,	Summer "
Hollis St. "	John Pierpont,	Hollis "
Federal St. "	W. E. Channing, E. S. Gannett.	Federal "
West "	Charles Lowell,	Lynde "
Twelfth Cong."	Samuel Barrett,	Chambers "
Purchase St. "	George Ripley,	Purchase "
South Cong. "	Mellish I. Motte,	Washington"
South Boston "	Lemuel Capen,	South Boston.
	CALVINIST.	
Old South Church,	Sam'l H. Stearns,	Washington street.
Essex Street "	Nehemiah Adams,	Essex "
Park " "	——,	Tremont "
Mariners' " "	Daniel M. Lord,	Purchase "
Green Street "	William Jenks,	Green "
Bowdoin " "	Hubbard Winslow,	Bowdoin "
Second Cong. "	Joy H. Fairchild,	South Boston.
Salem Street "	Geo. W. Blagden,	Salem street.
Pine " "	Artemas Boies,	Washington "
Free "	——,	Milk "
Odeon,	Wm M. Rogers,	Federal "
	EPISCOPAL.	
Christ Church,	William Croswell,	Salem street.
Trinity "	J. M. Wainwright,	Summer "
St Matthew's"	H. L. Connelly,	South Boston.
St Paul's "	John S. Stone,	Tremont street.
Grace "	Zachariah Mead,	Amory Hall.
City Mission Chap.	Asa Eaton,	Washington street.
	BAPTIST.	
Second Baptist Ch.	Baron Stow,	Salem street.
Charles Street "	Daniel Sharp,	Charles "
Federal " "	George B. Ide,	Federal "
First Baptist "	William Hague,	Hanover "
Baptist "	——,	South Boston.
African Baptist "	John Given,	Belknap street.
Christian Society,	Joshua V. Himes,	Summer "
	METHODIST.	
First Method. Ch.	Daniel Fillmore,	North Bennet street
Second " "	John Lindsey,	Bromfield "
Third " "	Abel Stevens,	Piedmont
Bethel, "	E. T. Taylor,	North square.
African Chapel,	[illegible]	May street.
	UNIVERSALIST.	
First Uni. Church,	Sebastian Streeter,	Hanover street.
Second " "	Hosea Ballou,	[illegible]
Central "	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fourth "	[illegible]	[illegible]

MISCELLANY.

[From the Portland Advertiser.]

BROOKS'S LETTERS.

THINGS IN SWITZERLAND.

XLVII.

GENEVA, Sept. 8th, 1835.

I am living now in a pretty chamber in the '*Ecu de Geneve*, at the very outlet of the lake, where the blue Rhone rushes onward for the Mediterranean. My little island, its bridges, the vineyards on the lake, the charming country houses, and the Jura, I have all in view, as I look out of my window. The music upon the lake, at evening, as pleasure parties now seek to enjoy the moonlight there, mingled with the soft and soothing whispers of the parting waters, as of lovers that part to meet again,—the fire works now and then,—the strolling Italian minstrels that throw in their delicious notes to dwell with the far-off sounds, make it as charming a place as I can fancy,—and if it were home, I might never wish to leave it;—but the song of '*Home, sweet home*,' from an English family just below me, has robbed it of half its charms. I know not why, but that is the most odious of all songs, when I am thus straying over the earth alone. There is a sad melancholy in it, that makes one miserable. I ran away from it to the little island. I found two Americans there. I knew them instantly by the slow, measured tone with which we often speak, as compared with the English;—and in the fullness of my heart, I claimed a fellowship. First, they were piqued that I could distinguish them thus from the English; and next, I was wasting my sympathy upon ill-bred men;—and I turned upon my heel and quit them, quite, cured of home, for the evening at least, and the more delighted with Geneva. Thus do little things affect us when we are in the temper to be acted upon by every breath that comes. I had the curiosity to look over the '*Stranger's Book*' in the *Hotel des Berques*,—and I found on but a few pages of it, perhaps not eight, at most, the names of forty Americans, almost as many as there were English; and yet Geneva is a favourite resort of the English and English families! Ten years hence I have hardly a doubt, that there will be as many American travellers upon the continent, as there are English travellers for pleasure; for we think nothing of distance,—it is an American idea,—and the English think of it much. How many Americans there are in Switzerland! is a common exclamation of all the Englishmen with whom I converse. But if an American wishes to travel for profit, and has the courage, the best thing he can do, is to part from all his countrymen, and throw himself upon the society he finds; for then and then only can he correct his faults and his prejudices, and see the hearts and the opinions of others. Nothing delights me more, than to sit at our *table d'hote* after dinner is over, and hear English whigs and tories politically dispute upon the principle of government, while as I am uninterested in both, they appeal to me as *good authority*, American as I am, to settle popular principles for them. An American with Americans, would put himself in a corner, and form a coterie of his own. The community of language renders this intercourse very amusing. The English consider all here as English, who speak the English language—for flocks of Americans were never seen here before. At Lausanne, a Cambridge pedant was boasting to me, before he knew who I was, how quickly he could detect an American,—for Americans he insisted, did not speak English. I led him on. I kept up my English colours. I turned an English tory; for it did not require much learning to know more of English history and English politics than the pedant,—and after nearly a day's acquaintance, I struck the English flag, and ran up the stripes and stars—when the fellow to save himself, averred that he suspected it, for he had heard me use the word *suspenders* for *braces!* Oh Mrs Trollope, where are you?

Of Chillon and Vevey, I did intend to write much, very much, but I have not the heart to attempt to speak of, or describe, what Byron and Rosseau have made so famous. The chief interest of Chillon, the whole perhaps, is Byron's poem. The castle of Chillon is upon an isolated rock, a horrible Erebus indeed, into which Byron's hero, the defender of Genevan liberty, was thrust and manacled. Near this castle, was the catastrophe of the Heloise. To all this country far around, the passionate scenes of the Nouvelle Heloise have given a particular charm, apart from their natural beauty. As Walter Scott has made the wild rocks of the Trosacks speak poetry,—as Wordsworth has crowded even Langdale Pikes with laurels, each making a monument imperishable to his name, so in this softer scenery, every thing speaks of Rosseau and Rosseau's 'Julie.' Oh, how much the pen touched by feeling, can make of a country! The eye seems to see there, what fancy would have it see. Clarens, 'sweet Clarens'! every rock indeed has on it what it never would have had, if Rosseau had not seen them. I have some notes. Perhaps in a better mood, I will write you something more about this poetic land; but how can you describe what you cannot even see, and what you only feel, with a reflected feeling, as it were, as when you see the beau. of the reflected sun.

The cholera is in Italy;—but there is a pestilence there worse than that—and that they call a quarantine. Every two penny king that holds even a vineyard sceptre, has stretched out his *cordon sanitaire*; and Savoy gives you a smoking of seven days—Tuscany only twice as many, and His Holiness the Pope, perhaps as many more. Well then, with but the little luggage that I have, and which I can strap upon my shoulders if necessary, and with stout legs, and strong body, I would civily bid defiance to them all, and dodge their gates, if they did not threaten a man with hanging, for doing such a thing. I have decided objections to being hung by a degenerate Roman; and I shall incur no such penalty. Twenty-one, perhaps, thirty days, of *being smoked!*—what is to be done? Did you ever see a man run his head full tilt against a wall—and then stop—of course? I am he. The Simplon is blocked up—St Gothard is watched. If French legions could scale the Alps in some bye-place—cannot I? The black Hannibal—(was he black?)—saw, it is said, the fields of Italy from Alpine glaciers—and cannot I? If any body imagines I am very miserable now, he is much mistaken—for such a deplorable mishap only makes me smile at what is my own, in common with others' misery.—A Capuchin friar would laugh to see the faces, and hear the bewailings here. I sit with folded arms, a waiter upon Providence, without knowing what to do or where to go.

THINGS IN SWITZERLAND.

No. XLVIII.

CHAMOUNI, September 9th, 1835.

Blockaded this side of the Alps by cholera, and quarantines on the other side, I have been at last bitten by the mania of the mountain-mad English, and am now mountain-mad myself,—raging even here amid the frozen seas of the Alps, in the wild passes of Chamouni, at the very base of Mont Blanc,—shivering with cold too before a blazing fire, and the icy-laden blasts of wind come sweeping from the mountains along the vale, and howl like furious winter through every crack and cranny of 'the Hotel D'Angleterre, or the Hotel of England. What a sudden change this is from the summer breezes, and the vine-clad hills of the beautiful Lake Leman! But two days ago,—after a short two days journey—I was in summer at Geneva. Winter this day, the very wildest winters of the Canadas I have seen. All climates, all temperatures, almost all productions, you can have hereabout, as you ascend or descend the hills.

I found a young English Barrister in Geneva who sought a companion to promenade with him among the mountains, and as I have an abundance of time at my disposal now, I readily enlisted, and we formed a travelling copartnership 'to go on foot,' over hill and valley,—where the Chamois lives, as well as where only the mule can transport you. We left Geneva on the forenoon of the 7th on foot, and after but a short stroll, were called up to be examined by one of the officers who keeps guard on this border of the dominions of the Duke of Savoy, for the Duke of Savoy has pushed his boundary line into Switzerland, or else the Swiss has almost surrounded him. Our passports of course insured us a free road.—The time of the necessary quarantine for the traveller who has been in France my English friend had passed in Geneva. His little pack upon his back escaped with no examination, while my suspicious-looking India rubber leggings stuffed with a few travelling necessaries, attracted the most extraordinary attention of the Savoyan custom house officer, who compelled me to open every thing, even a little travelling dressing case not much larger than a common shaving box, which without doubt [illegible] full of Genevian jewels. The passa[illegible] become an incomprehensi[illegible] learn every step I take, that language [illegible] necessary as we imagine, for in [illegible] necessity I have often had of making use [illegible] to talk with, I saw in Geneva a deaf and [illegible] from New Orleans, who even without a [illegible] seemed to get along most admirably. The [illegible] are about here so many languages, that the [illegible] to speak and understand as well by signs and [illegible] by words. Hence perhaps, is the reason that [illegible] of the Continent use so many gestures in con[illegible] words will only answer their purposes [illegible] neighbors, they must have a common language [illegible] nations can understand, and that is necessary [illegible] zerland, as often as you change Cantons you change the language. The French is not French, and the German man, Germans tell me, is not German, so that you have *here* barbarized French, and there, barbarized German,—here Italian-French, and there, as in the Grisons, the mingling of the Italian and Latin which makes what is called *the Romance*.

My companion and myself loitered along, now chattering with the peasantry as well as we could—here plucking the grape-vines, and the pears and the apples too—and then drinking the pure mountain water as it streamed down the hills, or else entering some little *Auberge*, a tavern to drink a bottle of the wine of the country, which people drink here as we drink beer or cider, and which costs but a trifle so that the luxury is far from expensive. Darkness and a storm of thickly falling rain kept us for the night at a place called Bonneville on the river Arve,—a little bustling river which chafes most furiously when the rain falls upon the Alps so much so, that a column has been erected here to Charles Felix in honor of his enterprise to keep the river within its proper bed, on one side of which column, in bass relief, the Arve is represented in chains! In spite of chains, however, the Arve has torn, and is yet tearing a bed of immense width for such a little river, much resembling in its character those men who go brawling through life, doing mischief to all—whom all hate but who are such necessary nuisances that none can well do away with them. Two mighty mountains rear their heads high in the vicinity of Bonneville, one of which is called the Mole, and the other the Brezon. In fact the mountainous district makes its grand beginning—and as you advance further, you go among rocks, wild vales defiles, and glaciers and into the regions of perpetual snow. We rested here for the night. Our passports were sent to the police, for here even in this little town with a thimble-full of people, they have a police-man and some companies of soldiers, whose drummers, mingled with the ringing of bells awakened us long before the light of the sun could clearly come into the valley over the high barriers of the Brezon and the Mole.

The morning of the 8th, the rain fell thicker and thicker. Our love of scenery was not strong enough to tempt us to stroll on foot all the day, and tarried for the stage coach, which gave us a long 'lift' to the town of Sallenches, whence it is impossible to go further in so ponderous a vehicle, for Sallenches is at the end of the stage coach world. To describe scenery when the describer is pressed in the middle of the interior of the coach, with men and women chattering all around him—the mists too enveloping the mountains in darkness, and the rain streaming down in rivulets,—is a faculty which I unfortunately am not blessed with, and therefore when all of this prospect, which at times seemed varied and savage enough, embellished too with fountains, cascades, and caverns,—I must be silent. To ride in Switzerland on this part of Savoy is an outrage upon travelling, but what can we do in a rain storm in a town where you can neither make, buy, nor steal a single thought, for depend upon it, a man's thoughts are influenced almost as much by the associations in which he is dwelling, as by his own self impulses. We did not tarry at Sallenches,—but there took what is called a *char-a-blanc*—a waggon like thing to carry three persons who sit with their right sides to the horses on one of which a Postillion rides, and between 6 and 10 o'clock, we were amid the glaciers of Chamouni, shivering even over a fire, for the night was unusually cold.

I was amused by some things I met with in the course of the day. The skill of a blind beggar in fiddling a few sous out of us as a little boy led him along by the Diligence when creeping up a hill, was something new in the art of begging. An English woman who was travelling all alone for the baths of St Gervais, made many a joke to raise a laugh. A trafficking German laughed at the idea of Englishmen coming thus far to see hills and 'views,' for which as he pointed out to us, he 'asked' only a franc a piece.

The rapacity, however, of a little woman, in a little Inn for a French franc was certainly the funniest of all the day's adventures, for as Swiss money is not so good as it might be, and current upon a little spot, while the French money, like French words, is current the world over, the woman was over-greedy to seize upon a poor unfortunate franc of mine in pay for a bill, where I was as eager to pay in the coin of her own country, and when I would give to her, her own shining bits of mingled silver and copper, she would toss them back in disdain, and pounce with fury upon my tempting franc, sputtering patois all the time that the best linguist in the world could not unravel, the franc being about all of meaning I could divine to be in it, though her gestures were very intelligible. Of all the people in the world the Swiss and these Savoyards are the keenest in money changing, so much so, that it has become a proverb, that if you change a French five franc piece over three times in Geneva, you will not have a franc left, so well can they melt down the money of France into their *batz* and *sols* and other strange coins.

Soon after we left Sallenches, we were in the wildest country my eyes ever beheld. Even America—at least America of the North,—must yield the palm to sublime scenery here, and in the vale of Chamouni. We have nothing like it, and but little to compare with it in awful and affecting sublimity. I never shall forget this evening of which I speak, when the last rays of the sun fell upon the snows and glaciers of Mont Blanc, and when the mists that hung about them, divided and reflected its beams as it was going down. The mists now even were our aid, for they but magnified the view, and made sublimity more sublime. The sombre prospect of all the day was suddenly changed upon the bright sides of the mountains that seemed buried in snow,—for the blue glaciers that run far down, even upon the green valleys, were as so many stars that lit up the earth as the stars themselves light up heaven. The beautiful vale of Chede—oh what a charming mirror of the mountains! shadowed forth and painted all upon its quiet bosom, not even forgetting the firs or the shrivelled green clod cliffs over which the icicles were often trickling. But as the sun went down, darkness for a while left us in the wildest gorges of the mountains, that our postillion seemed never to fear, as he knew every step of the way, when but one mistep, however, of his horses would have tumbled us down some terrible chasm into the white waters raging far below. The moon, however, soon lit up the scene again. The glaciers were as its reflectors. The wild passes seemed yet wilder, in the deceiving light of the night. I was not sorry, though there was not the least of danger to be in this so excellent an hotel,—for in such a savage ending as it seemed to me of all the world, for mountains environ the vale of Chamouni all about, and carriages can go but little further—the mule alone monopolizing all the transportation to himself.

As yet I had but a moonlight view of the vale of Chamouni, which it may be, lent to its sublimity, for indistinctness of vision often aggrandizes the object viewed. We rose, however, at early morning light, with the first peep of the sun upon the tops of the mountains, and though the whistling wind of winter, whirled around every corner of the house, and hissing in its every cranny, had magnified my even exalted imagination of what I was to expect, yet I was disappointed in nothing.—Two glaciers, rolling far down into the valley, were the first of which I had had a distinct view. The triple-headed monster, Mont Blanc, partially showing his summits, was just before me. The snows upon his head, looked as if they had never been touched by the rays of the sun, or vexed by mortal footstep. The enormous Alps around its base, propped as it were, upon their shoulders the 'monarch of the mountains.' The sea-green pyramids of ice upon the needles, as they are called, illuminated by the morning sun, dazzled like banners in the sky. The gloomy forests of fir,—the jagged rocks of porphyry and granite, the hamlet and the cottage here and there peeping out, the noise of the brawling torrents now quickened into floods, and the spring like vale of Chamouni itself, so green, so fresh, so sad and lonely as it were, in this, the home of ever-frigid winter—all formed a picture of that amazing grandeur which makes one feel there is a God; and as the church, bell sounded at early morning, and all the rock sent back an echo, and shut up within their walls, at every undulation I felt that such were fit Cathedrals in which to worship Him—For the mountains were his altars,—the torrents sung his power,—the winds were his ministers;—ALL proclaimed a Being above, far above the greatest of earth's inhabitants!

I know not how it is, but there is an influence in a church bell in such a solitude as this, much more exalting than when it sounds from the fretted roofs of the grandest temples man has ever erected to Heaven—And when I see the numerous crosses here, the many little churches too, for villages so poor, the emblem of the offering our Savior made, worn upon the neck of almost every person, I am not surprised that it is so, but I should be surprised if it were otherwise. To attempt to give you an idea of what a solitude this is, would be all in vain; for it is not desertion or a want of life that makes the solitude—as a large city for example, where the language is all unintelligible, is often a solitude gloomier than the defile where human footstep has never been. This is not then a solitude undisturbed by man, but it is a place of itself—all alone,—as if it were not of this old world, but as if some convulsion of nature brought it here,—as if it were exempted from the other laws that regulate the seasons,—as if Deity, in fact, had concentrated here all the seasons, all the climates—pointing out never-ending Winter on the cliffs of the mountain, and in the frozen waterfalls that have crept into the valleys—showing the Spring in Alpine flowers that blossom all the summer, and in the lively torrents that start from the glacier's base,—and the Summer, as a melancholy one though, in the verdant clothing of the humble valley,—and then, sad Autumn, in the even now withered leaf, the chilly mists, and the icy laden blasts from all the Alps. Remember, that old as the world is, it knew nothing of this solitude till 1741, when two Englishmen discovered it, and proclaimed its wonders. Or, if it were known before, it was never visited, never explored, and the world was as ignorant of it as of America before Columbus told mankind there was such a world, and pointed out where it was. So secluded as it is, the people in it had been forgotten, even in the thirst that monarchs have to possess but an acre of ground, no matter how wild or barren it may be. The mountain peaks had never been trodden, but by the avalanche and the chamois. The Englishmen led the way.—the world has followed. Near the *Mer de glace* is a stone on which they dined, where an inscription records their heroism. Forty-five years after this discovery, the summit of Mont Blanc was reached. But few persons, however, have had the temerity to make this wild ascent. For forty years only forty persons ascended, one of whom was a woman by the name of Marie Coutet, who, while she lived, was called *Marie of Mont Blanc*. No American has ever ascended. I am inclined to believe that the difficulties and dangers of the ascent are exaggerated—not intentionally, however, but by the horror which Europeans seem to have of deep snows, and such precipitous mountain ascents, which, though difficult enough to be sure to surmount, are yet not so terrible in the eyes of a man accustomed to snows and mountains. The greatest objection, I fancy that there is, laying aside the folly of venturing one's self for nothing, is the enormous sum of money it costs for guides.

B.

STRAW CARPETINGS,

AT A REDUCED PRICE.

100 PIECES Straw Carpetings, received this day, of a superior quality, for sale at a very reduced price by ELIAB STONE BREWER, 414 Washington street.
july 25

NEW BOOKS.

WILL WATCH, From the autobiography of a British Officer, by the author of Cavendish, &c, 3 volumes.

The Token and *Atlantic Souvenir*, for 1836; Embellished with twelve splendid engravings.

The Gift for 1836; Edited by Miss Leslie; with nine engravings.

Memoirs of Great Commanders, G. P. R. James, Esq. in 2 volumes.

Nuts to Crack, or Quips, Quirks, Anecdotes and facete of Oxford and Cambridge Scholars.

For sale by *MARSH, CAPEN & LYON*, No 133 Washington street. sept 25

TAYLOR'S SPOOL COTTON.

ELIAB STONE BREWER has constantly for sale *TAYLOR'S PERSIAN SPOOL COTTON.* The very best article of sewing Cotton imported, as will be asserted by every lady that has used it.
april 25 414, *Washington-street.*

ANNUALS FOR 1836.

FISHER'S *Drawing Room Scrap Book.* With Poetical Illustrations by L. E. L. With thirty-six engravings.

Friendship's Offering, and Winter's Wreath, with eleven engravings.

Forget-Me-Not, edited by Frederick Shoberl, containing eleven engravings.

The Gift, edited by Miss Leslie, with nine engravings.

The Token and Atlantic Souvenir, edited by S. G. Goodrich, with twelve engravings.

The Religious Souvenir, edited by Chauncey Cotton, D. D. President of Bristol College, Penn. With eight engravings.

The Pearl, or Affection's Gift, with seven engravings.

The Magnolia, edited by Henry W. Herbert, with thirteen engravings.

Also, a variety of other valuable Books, in rich arabesque, calf and morocco binding, for Christmas, Birthday and New Year's presents.

New Annuals received as soon as published by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington-st.
nov 7

B. F. FOSTER,

TEACHER of Penmanship and Book Keeping, 116 Washington street. Classes, morning, afternoon and evening.
july 11

DACRE.

A NOVEL. Edited by the Countess of Morley.—For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street.
august 8

BUTLER'S

EFFERVESCENT MAGNESIAN APERIENT,

FOR the prevention and cure of Indigestion, Bilious and Liver Complaints, nervous weakness, head-ache, heart burn, habitual costiveness, giddiness, cutaneous diseases, &c. The suprising efficacy of this superior medicine has obtained for it the patronage of many eminent persons, whose high encomium, together with its extensive and increasing sale, fully proves its pre-eminence and bids fair to render it the most peculiar remedy extant. To the dyspeptic, the sedentary, and studious, it will be found invaluable, from its promoting a proper action of the liver in the secretion of the bile, or corrects it when in a vitiated state. Obstructions of the stomach or bowels are gradually removed; it restores the appetite, and gives tone, strength, and energy to the system. Travellers and residents in warm climates, will find Butler's Magnesian Aperient a desirable article: it prevents any accumulation of bile, is portable, and the method of preparing an unusually convenient. Prepared by H. Butler, Chemist, London.

Sold wholesale and retail by *PALMER, JONES & BLAKE*, American House, 44, Hanover street, sole agents for the city of of Boston. june 6

WATER PROOF PREMIUM

GOODS

INDIA RUBBER WATER PROOF GOODS of the Style and quality which obtained the PREMIUM MEDAL AT THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE-NEW YORK, at their last Annual Exhibition. Constantly for sale at the Boston and Lynn India Rubber Company's Store, No 52 Water street, Boston—viz; Cloaks,—Wrappers—Surtouts—Cloak Capes—Pea and Monkey Jackets—Sportsmen do—Pantaloons with or without feet—Caps with Capes—Cushions—Life Preservers—Hydrostatic Sheets *and beds complete*—Bath sacks—Hydraulic tubing—Injection do, &c. *Air Beds*—Cushions—Pillows—Gass Bags—with every variety of articles impervious to air or water—at wholesale or retail by
nov 1 tf C. C. NICHOLS & CO.

NEW WORKS.

STORIES OF THE SEA. By Capt Marryatt, R. N. author of 'Peter Simple,' 'Japhet in search of a Father,' &c.

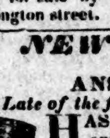
RULES OF WORK, originally adopted by the Carpenters of the town of Boston, in 1774, and revised in 1800; to which are added Rules for Measuring Hammered Granite Stone. Adopted, April, 1829. From Shaw's Civil Architecture, and Operative Masonry.

'THE NAVAL ANNUAL,' or *Stories of the Sea*, for 1836; containing the Pirate, and the Three Cutters. By Capt Marryatt, R. N. Illustrated with 19 splendid engravings, from C. Stanfield, Esq. A few copies just received for sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington street. jan 16

NEW HAT STORE.

ANSON DEXTER,

(*Late of the firm of Olney, Dexter & Gill*)



HAS for sale at his store, No. 37 Court st. opposite the new Court House, an entire NEW STOCK of the most fashionable N. York and Boston made *HATS, CAPS, GLOVES* and *UMBRELLAS*. His friends and the public are invited to call and examine them.

N. B. Hats and Caps made to order. tf may 9

NEW BOOKS.

JUST published and for sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street:

Combe on the Constitution of Man. The Constitution of Man, considered in relation to external objects. By George Combe. Fifth American Edition, materially revised and enlarged by the author; being the 7th volume of the Phrenological Library.

Gall's Works. Gall's Works on the functions of the Brain and each of its parts; with observations on the possibility of determining the instinct, propensities and talents, or the moral and intellectual dispositions of men and animals, by the configuration of the brain and head.—Translated from the French, by Winslow Lewis, Jr. M. D. in 6 volumes; being the first 6 volumes of the Phrenological Library.

Mellen's Poem. 'The Passions:' a Poem, pronounced at the Odeon, Dec 28th, 1835, on the occasion of the Anniversary of the Birth of Spurzheim, by Grenville Mellen.

Sacred Memoirs, or Family Instruction: being a History of Moses, the Jewish Lawgiver.

M. C. & L. keep constantly on hand for sale all the *Singing Books* in general use—among which are:
Stoughton Collection, 6th edition, with additions and improvements.
Boston Handel & Haydn Society's Collection, 15th ed.
The Choir or Union Collection of Church Music.
Boston Academy's Collection.
Bridgewater Collection, 25th edition.
Ancient Lyre, by Charles Zeuner.
American Harp " "
National Church Harmony.
Social Choir, &c. &c. feb 6

MERINOS.

PRIME assortment of English and French Merinos and Thibet CLOTHS, for sale low, by E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street. dec 5

BURNS AND SCALDS.

A POSITIVE CURE.

ANTI-PHLOGISTIC PASTE, for Burns and Scalds, Erysipelas and Phlegmonous Inflammation, St Anthony's Fire, Erythema, Shingles, Stings and Bites of Insects, Inflamed Blisters, Vegetable Poisons, Chapped Hands, &c. Fever Sores, (Necrosis) Biles, Inflamed Breasts, Whitlow, Abscesses, Carbuncles Gangreen, &c. &c. &c. Sore Legs, Ulcers of every description, Schirrous Tumors and Glands, Bruises and Sprains: Fractures, Contused and Lacerated Wounds: every grade of Gunshot Wounds. It is sure to give immediate relief, and a healthy action to the living parts, and we can hardly conceive of a fracture or wound so bad as to cause death or need amputation, if the Paste be timely and properly applied. All inflammations of a specific character, as Scrofulous Tumors, Glands, Ulcers and Abcesses; White Swellings and Inflamed Joints from any cause.

Scrofulous Humors, and every other species of Eruption, as Salt Rheum, Herpes, Scalded Head, Ringworm, Pimpled Face, and Blotches. It is a specific for the Piles, giving immediate relief. Local Syphillitic Inflammation it is sure to remove, and prevent suppuration in the worst cases.

In all the above diseases the Paste has but one action, which is the removal of heat, pain, swelling and more or less of fever when this is done, nature soon finishes the cure, or the diseased parts become well simultaneously. It needs no certificates; use it, and you will know more of it than cay be told you.

Sold wholesale and retail by TROTT & CO, 128 State street, Boston, and by Druggists in the city generally.—Also, by Asa B. Foster, Weston, (Vt) and A. & T. Hall, Keene, (N. H.) B. F. Brown, Salem, (Mass) J. R. Wadsworth, Providence, (R. I.) J. Hubbard, Lowell, (Mass,) John H. Wheeler, Dover, (N. H.) dec 13

CURE FOR JAUNDICE,

INDIGESTION, &c. &c.

The cleansing, purifying Vegetable Panacea, long known as Dennison's Bitters, or the great antibilious corrective. Under the patronage of the first physicians in Europe and America, yield all their qualities to boiling water.

THIS long established article is exactly what it purports to be, one of the best medicines in the world for these complaints. It is of legitimate origin, emanating from the great Dr. Lettsom of London, and their good qualities have been tested for more than a quarter of a century. A long list of certificates were originally appended, but from the great space occupied, with one or two exceptions, they have of late years been omitted.—The following diseases, mostly proceeding from the same cause, are greatly relieved if not entirely cured by this medicine, viz.

Jaundice, Indigestion, Worms, Loss of Appetite Weakness of the Stomach, Cholic, Costiveness, Flatulence, Headache, Strangury, Dropsy, Dysentery and all impurities of the blood.

Different kinds of Trusses.

Salmon's Brevet pad in ball and socket. Plain and Bellows pad do. Kite pad, English improved Truss, patronised and approved by one of our first physicians.—Common English do. Hull's do. Stone's do. Shaker's do. French do. india rubber pad, made in Philadelphia. Marsh's N. Y. do. Improvement on Hull's. Umbillical do. Children's do. all sizes. Double do. for double ruptures. Bateman's improved do. &c. &c.

Also—Foreign Leeches, and Watts' Lucifer Matches, (large) 12 1-2 cts box, $1 per doz

Apply to J. P. WHITWELL, Druggist, corner of Milk and Bath street. 6m april 25

GO TO

KIMBALL'S

12, WASHINGTON-STREET,

FOR

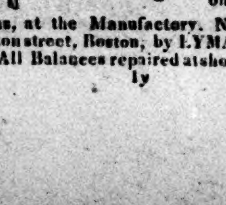
STOCKS,

LINEN DRAPERY, HOSE, GLOVES, &

MOROCCO WORK.

FOR SALE at MARSH'S, No. 77, Washington-st. (Joy's building) the largest assortment of Morocco Goods to be found in the city—among the variety are some very splendid Port Folios, with and without locks. Also, Writing Cases, Bankers' Cases, Trunk Books &c. april 4

BALANCE MANUFACTORY.



PATENT BALANCES and Scale Beams manufactured in the best manner, and warranted equal to any of the kind, manufactured and for sale, wholesale or retail on the most reasonable terms, at the Manufactory, No. 3 Fulton street near Clinton street, Boston, by LYMAN LOCKE.

N. B. All Balances repaired at short notice, and warranted. 1y may 2

DR. PHELPS [illegible]NUM.

THIS Syrup is celebrated for the cure of Scrofulous Eruptions or Diseases of the Skin, Syphilis or Venereal Complaints, Rheumatism, Ulcers in the Throat and other parts of the Body, Mercurial Affections, Liver Complaints, Diseases of the Blood, deep-seated pains in the Muscles, Bones, &c. and a regenerator of emaciated and broken constitutions, caused by disease, intemperance, &c.

From the Republican.

Mr Editor—For years past, my children have been severely afflicted with a disease of the skin, of an exceedingly obstinate character. The eruption sometimes was distinct, of a particular form, and again would be confluent and [illegible], and occupy the whole surface, and the scalp of one of them, in particular, was so completely encrusted, that the hair became matted over the whole head, presenting, as must be obvious, a very disagreeable appearance, besides a constant discharge of matter. The disease, in all of them, assumed during its existence, a variety of shapes and apperances, and seemed to defy the power and ingenuity of the healing art. I have, however, reason to believe from observation and enquiry, that Eruptions, or Diseases of the kind are not uncommon among children, and even adult persons, though they may not often attain that aggravated character, as in the present instance. During the past winter, which season of the year I am persuaded is the most unfavorable for curing diseases or eruptions of the skin, I procured a number of Dr. Phelps, Aacanum, and administered it, to one or two of my children, who were the most severely afflicted. In a short space of time I observed an evident amendment in their condition, the eruption gradually disapperred, and I commenced giving the Arcanum to the remaining number, with similar and decided success. The eruption in all of them has entirely disappeared, and they now appear healthy and in good condition by this treatment only. EMERY PERRY.

Worcester, May 1, 1835.

From the Worcester Republican of July 22d, 1835.

We consider it a small tribute of commendation to, the chrracter of the Arcanum of Dr. Phelps, to remark that it's success over other kinds of treatment in the cure of diseases of the skin, scrofula, and many other chronic and obstinate diseases, is astonishing.

The case of Mrs L. W. Stowell of this town, and of the daughter of M. Deavenport, Esq. of Boylston, are instances of success thatshould be recorded. We publish to-day the certificate of Mr. Perry with regard to the efficacy of the article in the treatment of his family, at his request.

For sale at wholesale and retail, by WILLIAM WARD, wholesale and retail dealer in Paints, Medicines and Dye Stuffs, 26 and 27, India-street, near the head of Central Wharf, Boston.

Also for sale by Druggists generally. august 8.

Compound Syrup of ICELAND MOSS.

FOR the cure of Colds, Asthma, Whooping Cough Spitting of Blood, and Consumption.

ICELAND MOSS grows plentifully in the Island of Iceland, from whence it takes its name, and in all the high northern latitudes of Europe and Asia, where its Medicinal qualities have been long known and highly appreciated. This plant contains a larger proportion of VEGETABLE MUCILAGE than any other known substance; and in combination with it is a bitter principle, which acts most beneficially in giving strength in cases of great weakness and debility of the lungs.

The knowledge of many of our most valuable medicines, for the cure of diseases, has been obtained from observing their effect on brute animals—so is this most invaluable Moss. Its virtues were discovered by their effects on a HARDY, LONG-LIVED and sagacious REINDEER, which derives its principal nourishment from the Iceland Moss, and whose milk becomes so highly imbued with its Balsamic virtues, that it is used with the greatest confidence as a sovereign remedy, by the inhabitants of all those countries, for the cure of all diseases of the Breast and Lungs.

In France, this compound has long been known and extens[illegible] to the salubrity of the climate, is probably owing the very small number of fatal cases of consumption in that country, compared with Great Britain and the United States. This Syrup contains all the medicinal virtues of the Moss, in the most concentrated form, and is prepared from the original recipe from Paris, only by E. HUTCHI[illegible] Baltimore.

And none is genuine unless [illegible] each bill of directions [illegible] ted with [illegible] seal.

The above article may [illegible] JONES & BLAKE, [illegible] street.

MAN'S GREA[T]

—BEST EARTHLY [illegible]

HEALTH PRESERVED—OR LOS[T] [illegible]

SEARS'S AMERICAN HYGIENE RENOVATING PILLS, are now [illegible] benefit of the public, by the Author [illegible] persuasion, that the certificates of the [illegible] fects, and the references and testim[illegible] own reputation and character, w[illegible] lic confidence. They have bee[n] [illegible] search and experiment, occa[illegible] from Dyspepsia and a disea[se] [illegible] ring a considerable part of [illegible] an object of anxious solic[itude] [illegible] aration of medicine better [illegible] my sufferings, than any I [illegible] ter many experiments [illegible] the vegetables of our [illegible] paring a medicine, purely [illegible] does in an eminent degree, answer [illegible] important and desirable object. Their effect is to excite and sustain a natural peristalic action in the stomach and intestines and to produce a discharge from them of all the morbid, and bilious matter which they contain; and also to remove biliary obstructions, and promote and sustain the natural secretions of the liver. Hence they are peculiarly efficacious in curing all diseases, originating from a disordered state of the stomach and bowels: such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Bilious Cholic, Nervous and Sick Headache, Hypocondria, Yellow and Black Jaundice, Cholera Morbus, Cutaneous Eruptions, Erysipelas Heartburn, Sourness of Stomach and General Debility. Their efficacy has been fairly and abundantly tested by my own experience and that of many others. They may with perfect safety, be taken by both sexes, of all ages, in cases of indisposition; and they are peculiarly effectual in liver complaints. In offering them to the public, I pledge my reputation and character, that a perfect trial of their effects will satisfy them of their superior excellency. In regard to my reputation and character, I have permission to refer to the Right Rev. Bishop Onderdonk and the Rev. Dr Spring, of New York; and I would also present the two following certificates from the Hon John W. Taylor, and the Hon. Judge S. Young, of Ballston Spa, whose characters are well known to the public.

"I certify that I have been well acquainted with William Sears, now of the village of Ballston Spa, for more than thirty years. He has through life maintained a fair reputation. His character for truth and general integrity stands high. Indeed I have never heard it impeached.
JOHN W. TAYLOR.
Ballston Spa, Oct. 6th, 1834."

"I have known Mr William Sears for more than thirty years, having resided most of that time in the same town with him, and during that period he has sustained a character without reproach. S. YOUNG.
Oct. 8, 1834."

Extract from a certificate of Mr James Comstock, editor of the Ballston Spa Gazette—"For several years past Mrs. Comstock has been afflicted with an unusually obstinate Dyspepsia, attended with a great degree of acidity of the stomach, and redundancy of bile. For several months past she has taken Sears's A. H. V. Renovating Pills, and has experienced more benefit from them than she has ever received from any medicine. I can with confidence recommend them to the public.
JAS. COMSTOCK."

Extract from a certificate of Mrs Powel, wife of the Hon. Judge Powel, of Saratoga county—"For many years past I have been afflicted with the symptoms of a liver complaint, which have frequently been attended with a pain in my side, so severe as to confine me. About three months since I commenced taking Sears's A. H. V. Renovating Pills, which have greatly relieved me, and rendered unnecessary the use of any other medicine. I do highly esteem them, and recommend them to all who are afflicted as I have been, with a liver complaint.
ANN POWEL.
Milton, Oct. 3, 1834."

For sale by Messrs. HENSHAW & CO. Druggists, Boston—where circulars, giving a more general description of them, will be distributed gratis.

TOOTH ACHE.

THE EDINBURGH TOOTH ACHE PASTE is a positive remedy for the above complaint, as can be established by numerous certificates. It is perfectly harmless in its application, and frequently effects a cure in the space of five minutes. For sale by the following druggists—JOS. KIDDER, corner of Hanover and Court streets; A. GEYER, Hanover street; CHAS. HOLBROOK, Leverett street; JOS. T. BROWN, Washington street, and E. HOLDEN, Charles street, and the principle Drug stores in this city. 6m aug 20

BROADCLOTHS.

NEW AND FASHIONABLE BROADCLOTHS AND CASSIMERES; LADIES' CLOTHS; LAMAS; ERMINETTS; ANGOLAS; DRILLINGS; CAMLETS, JEANS, &c

For sale at JOHN H. PRAY'S *variety Cloth Store, No. 48 Washington street.*

THE above advertised, comprises one of the largest assortments of seasonable and *fashionable* Cloths and Cassimeres, of French, English, German and American manufacture, to be found in the city; and a great variety of Worsted, Silk, Linen and Cotton spring and summer Stuffs; together with fashionable Silk, Marseilles, Valentia and Velvet [illegible] Brown, Black & Bleached Linens; [illegible] Cottons; Padding; Canvas; Silk, [illegible] &c.

This Stock deserves [illegible] who are invited to cal[l] [illegible] average as low a[s] [illegible] any others in Boston.

PRICE REDUCED.

VEGETABLE EXTRACT.—This is the [illegible] remedy yet discovered for [illegible] Distemper, or Malignant, Putrid, Ulcerated Scarlet Fever, Canker Rash, Canker in the Throat and Bowels, [illegible] of nursing women, and Acid Humors of Teething Children; in short, for almost all the affections of the membrane of the mouth, throat and alimentary canal. These diseases are acknowledged by all physicians to be of the most severe and obstinate character, and have long baffled their skill and research. The discovery therefore of an effectual remedy for them, particularly for the various forms of Scarlet Fever, must be considered by every true philanthropist as an invaluable acquisition. As a common and perfectly safe family medicine, it will be found of inestimable value in cases of common sore throats and colds—disordered state of the stomach and bowels—such as habitual costiveness, indigestion, flatulency, nausea and vomiting. Also, in cases of weakness arising from fever and all debilitating diseases, such as consumption, &c.; it will be found very beneficial as a cathartic and alterative, as it neither causes debility, nor does it, as is the case with the operation of most medicine, so readily dispose one to take cold.

The *Vegetable Extract* has now been sometime before the public, and its great powers justly tested. Hundreds of individuals have successfully tried it, and several eminent physicians are in the almost daily use of it in their practice, who are truly astonished at its great curative qualities, and are ready to give their testimony in favor of its efficiency and power. There now remains but one obstacle in the way of its very general use, and that is, the price. The proprietors, being desirous to obviate this difficulty, have therefore determined to reduce the price to 62 1-2 cents per bottle, for one year, which barely remunerates for the great expense of preparing the article; this will bring it within the means of every person, so that no one need suffer for the want of it; and the poor man be able to obtain it for himself and family, as well as the rich.

N. B.—Should any one still feel scrupulous of what is here stated, relative to the Vegetable Extract, and will call on one of the proprietors, No. 118 State street, Boston, besides the recommendations which will accompany each bottle, other abundant and most satisfactory evidence will be exhibited respecting it.

For sale wholesale and retail by one of the Proprietors and General Agent, RALPH SMITH, 118 State street. Sold also by Maynard & Noyes, 13 and 15 Cornhill; William Brown, 481 Washington street; Pearson & Rowland, 188 Washington street; Brewer & Brothers, 90 Washington street; J. P. Hall, 1 Union st; E. E. Holden, corner of Chesnut st; James Fowle, corner of Green and Leverett st; C. Holbrook, 18 Leverett st; J. L. Moffat, corner of Chamber and Poplar st; D. Hallman, 41 Cambridge st; F. Plummer, 118 State st; C. French, 181 Hanover st; A. Boyden, 24 Hancock st; R. A. Newell, corner of Summer and South st; J. P. Elliot, 81 Hanover st; S. W. Fowle, 33 Prince st; J. P. Whitwell, corner of Milk and Bath st; J. P. Preston corner of Federal and Williams st. may 2

DR. J. K. PALMER'S

Compound Fluid Extract of SARSAPARILLA AND CUBEBS.

For removing Diseases which are caused by an impure state of the blood—Syphilitic, Scrofulous, and Rheumatic Affections, Excessive use of Mercury—also for Gleet, Leucorrhœa, &c.

THIS article is now prescribed by some of the most distinguished Physicians, who have given it the preference to any other preparation of Sarsaparilla yet offered to the public.

The use of Sarsaparilla as an alterant and tonic medicine, is becoming more and more extensive; and although many forms are given and recommended for preparing this root for the patient, few, if any of them, contain a sufficient quantity of the virtues of Sarsaparilla to produce any medicinal effect. This is owing principally to two causes—either the bad quality of the Sarsaparilla, or the imperfect manner in which it is prepared. It is a desirable object that there should be some standard preparation of uniform strenght, possessing all the virtues of this root in the most convenient form for immediate use.

From experiments which I have made, it appears that Sarsaparilla requires much boiling and at a high temperature, to extract all its virtues. I have caused an apparatus to be constructed that the steam is partially compressed, and the temperature raised much higher than can be done in an ordinary [illegible]. This enables me to prepare a Fluid Extract which contains all the virtues of the best Spanish Sarsaparilla in a concentrated and convenient form, each bottle containing the virtues of a pound of [illegible] combined with Mezereon, Guaiac, Sassafras [illegible] Fluid Extract, added to a syrup of the Compound [illegible] added to a pint of water [illegible] grains of Corrosive [illegible] small quantity of [illegible] to the syrup above mentioned, [illegible] to a pint of Swaim's [illegible] Laboratory, and sold by [illegible] BLAKE, American House, [illegible] june 6

Embrocation;

[illegible] and original Opodeldoc. [illegible] ONLY TRUE KIND. [illegible] Dr [illegible] [illegible] on the inside [illegible] on the bottle [illegible] not less than 37 1-2 cents [illegible]

The above may be considered as infallible, in bruises, sprains, rheumatism, stings of insects, vegetable poisons, cramp, &c. &c. In a word, in all cases of external injury.

Sold by all the principal druggists in the United States who also keep for sale the *VOLATILE AROMATIC SNUFF*, for many years celebrated in cases of catarrh, headache, dizziness, dimness of eyesight, drowsiness, lowness of spirits, hypochondria, nervous weakness, &c. It is most fragrant and grateful to the smell, being composed principally from roots and aromatic herbs. It is absolutely necessary for those who watch with or visit the sick, being an excellent prevention of contagion. Recommended by Dr Waterhouse, late Prof. of the Theory and Practice of Physic in Harvard University. Price 50 and 25 cents. tf

SUPERIOR STYLE

OF IRISH LINENS.

BENJ. JACOBS, No. 44, Washington street, a few doors north of State street, has received a few cases of uncommonly heavy LINENS, weighing nearly 5 lbs to the piece of 25 yds—the yarn is spun by machinery from the best long staple flax, and very even. He flatters himself they are superior to Linens usually imported into this market.

Also—500 pieces soft dressed Linens, manufactured from hand spun yarn—1 case 11-4 extra Superfine Linen SHEETINGS.

The above Linens are put up to order and are warranted all pure linen. may 2

LINEN SHIRT

COLLARS AND BOSOMS.

KIMBALL, 12, Washington street, having made arrangement with one of the first manufacturers of the above article, will be constantly supplied with an assortment of every style and quality of Collars and Bosoms of superior make. Now on hand—
100 doz extra Fine Stitched Linen Collars,
100 do do do Plain do do
200 do Medium quality do do do
150 do do Stitched do do do
300 do Common do Plain do do
Also—Plain, plaited, embroidered, and ruffle Bosoms from 3 to 24 dollars per dozen.

☞ Merchant Tailors will find it for their advantage to examine this assortment. march 16

INDIA RUBBER WATER

PROOF CLOTH WAREHOUSE.

NO 52 WATER STREET—MERCHANTS' HALL, BOSTON.

THE Proprietors of the Boston and Lynn INDIA RUBBER FACTORY, are now ready to contract and furnish any quantity of the *Coated India Rubber Cotton Cloth*, of a superior quality, adapted to many purposes. Such as Carriage, Gig and Wagon Tops, Curtains and Boots, being more flexible and durable than any painted Canvass; Covering for Gun Powder Casks, Hat and Band-Boxes, Baggage Coverings for Stage Coaches, Hydrostatic Beds, Sick Bed Sheets Stomach Bags, Hot Water, Injection Bags, Air Beds, Pillows and Cushions, &c. &c.

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES

Kept constantly for sale; Outside Coats; Pantaloons; Caps with Capes; Large Circular Spanish Capes; Swimming Belts; Life Preservers; Air Cushions; Hot Water Cushions for the stomach or feet; Improved Pantaloon Straps.

Garments from the *INDIA RUBBER CLOTH* made up without sewing, which prevents all needle holes, and have been proved by Pilots and seafaring men to be impervious to Air, or Water; always dry and ready to put on.

There will be a constant supply of these Goods from the Factory, of a quality surpassed by none.

Orders are solicited for any article manufactured from India Rubber Cloth

Samples can be examined as above.

☞ Address C. C. NICHOLS & CO.

august 9 tf

NEW BOOKS.

THOUGHTS ON QUARANTINE AND OTHER SANITARY SYSTEMS. Being an Essay which received the Prize of the Boylston Medical Committee of Harvard University, in August 1834. By Charles Caldwell, M. D.

Veritas atque utilitas [illegible]

CROCKETT'S LIFE OF MARTIN VAN BUREN.

THE LIFE OF EDMUND KEAN.

FRANCESCA CARRARA. By L. E. L. author of [illegible] mance and Reality.

Miss H. F. GOULD'S POEMS—New Edition.

THE AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY ALMANAC [illegible]

Received and for sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington street.